The McKean Co. Miner.

H. F. BARBOUR, - - Proprietor.

PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT SMETHPORT, PA.

Office—Miner Block, Church Street.

TERMS—$1.50 PER YEAR.

Rates of Advertising:

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	4 w.	2 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
1 inch..	$2.00	$1.50	$4.00	$3.50	$5.00	$5.00	$8.00	$12.00
2 inch's	2.50	4.00	5.00	6.00	8.00	8.00	12.00	18.00
3 inch's	3.50	5.00	6.00	8.00	10.00	12.00	18.00	26.00
¼ col..	5.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	15.00	18.00	30.00	40.00
½ col..	8.00	12.00	15.00	18.00	25.00	28.00	45.00	65.00
1 col...	12.00	18.00	27.00	30.00	40.00	55.00	85.00	120.00

Legal, Official and Transient Advertising, per square, three times or less, $3; each subsequent insertion, fifty cents.

Local Notices, ten cents per line for one insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Obituary Notices over five lines, ten cents per line.

Professional Cards, per year, $6.

McKean County Miner.

Established 1868. Devoted to the interests of McKean County. TERMS:—$1.50 PER ANNUM.

VOL. XVI. SMETHPORT, M'KEAN COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 15, 1879. NO. 26.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly and cheaply executed at the

MINER JOB ROOMS.

The office is supplied with Steam Power Presses and a complete assortment of the latest styles of type and material, and every appliance necessary for the prompt execution of

POSTERS, HANDBILLS
BUSINESS CARDS,
VISITING CARDS, BILL HEADS,
CIRCULARS,
LETTER HEADS, PROGRAMMES,
STATEMENTS, ETC.

LEGAL BLANKS.

We make a Specialty of Legal Blank Printing. We keep in stock a full line of Land and Conveyancing, Justices' and Constables' Blanks, and are prepared to print any style of Blanks on short notice. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. DELANO R. HAMLIN.

HAMLIN & SON,

LAW AND LAND OFFICE

Smethport, Pa.

Advice as Counsel. Try causes in the Courts. Investigate Land Titles and Oil Leases. Collect Claims. Do Conveyancing by Deeds, Contracts and Leases with care and dispatch.

Notary Public in their Office.

General Agency of the Keating Lands.

STERRETT, BROWN, and MORE,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS.

OFFICES AT { Smethport, Bradford and Eldred

DAVID STERRETT,
WM. WALLACE BROWN,
HORT. H. MORE.

BACKUS & GORTON,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

Smethport, Pa.

Office:—Sartwell Block, Main Street.

J. C. BACKUS. SHERIDAN GORTON.

W. J. MILLIKEN,

ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR at LAW

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Kendall Creek, Penn'a.

P. FORD,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office: Miner Block, Church Street.

Smethport, Pa.

S. W. SMITH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

(DISTRICT ATTORNEY,)

Fort Allegany, Pa.

J. C. JOHNSON. W. L. LEWIS.

JOHNSON & LEWIS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

OFFICES AT { Duke Centre, Pa. Rixford, Pa.

G. A. BERRY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, U. S. COMMISSIONER.

Office: Exchange Building, Main St.

Bradford, McKean Co. Pa.

O. A. HOTCHKISS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Main St. over Parker & Melvin.

Bradford, Pa.

R. B. STONE,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office with Esq. Brader, over Pemberton's.

Bradford, Pa.

EUGENE MULLIN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Main St., Bradford, Pa.

H. J. MUSE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BROWNSPORT, PA.

A. A. CRAIG,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Kendall Creek, Pa.

E. R. MAYO,

Attorney at Law & Real Estate Agent,

Eldred, McKean Co. Pa.

(Allegany Bridge P. O.)

Practices in the Courts of McKean, Potter and Cameron Counties.

J. C. STURGEON. GEO. A. STURGEON.

J. C. STURGEON & BRO.,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

ROOM No. 19. OIL EXCHANGE,

BRADFORD, PA.

Physicians.

S. D. FREEMAN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCOY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office at residence, cor. Main and Byron streets.

Smethport, Pa.

E. G. BROWN,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office and rooms over the Post Office.

Smethport, Pa.

D. V. CROSSMIRE,

Resident Physician P. & E. R. R.

Finley St.

Kane, Pa.

F. W. HOGARTH.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Fort Allegany, Pa.

Office in his store.

LEWIS BALFOUR,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Eldred, Pa.

Business Cards.

Hotels.

WASH. DAVIS. GUST. RACHMANN.

ALLEGANY BRIDGE HOTEL.

DAVIS & RACHMANN, - Proprietors.

Meals at All Hours of the Day.

Eldred, McKean County, Penna.

P. O. Box 118. v12-n17

WM. PENN HOUSE,

Eldred, Penna.

Full supply of Fresh Ales, Wines and Liquors. Also Fine Cigars.

v12-n17

DENNIS HOUSE,

L. L. DENNIS, Prop'r.

Eldred, Penn'a, near Lattice Bridge.

First-class Accommodations for

Commercial Travelers.

Pleasant Rooms, Good Table, Reasonable Rates.

GOOD STABLING. [v16-n17

W. E. Moses & Newberg,

EATING HOUSE,

West end of Allegany Bridge,

ELDRED, PENN'A.

Full supply of Fresh Ales, Wines and Cigars.

Warm Meals at All Hours. Ice Cream in its season. v16-n17.

BENNETT HOUSE.

OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

A. HAMAR, Prop'r.

This Hotel is the most centrally located one in the borough, being directly opposite the Court House, and in the center of business. It has been recently enlarged, remodeled and refurnished, and is by far the best arranged and best furnished Hotel in Northern Pennsylvania.

☞ Guests are guaranteed safe fashion.

WRIGHT HOUSE.

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

E. F. WRIGHT, Poprietor.

First Class in every Respect.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class Hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

BENTON HOUSE.

Larrabees, Pa.

C. H. MOORE - - Prop'r.

Located directly opposite the McK. & B. and B. N. Y. & P. R.R. depots. The house has been recently rebuilt and newly furnished throughout, and is now a first class house.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

Port Allegany, Pa.

S. C. SARTWELL, - PROPRIETOR.

The above House has been recently Rebuilt, Refurnished and Refitted in the Latest Style for the convenience of Guests.

OLEAN HOUSE.

OLEAN, N. Y.

Geo. VanCampen & Sons, Proprietors.

Centrally located, East side Main Street. First class Livery, Barber Shop and Bath Rooms attached.

GEO. VAN CAMPEN, JAS. E. VAN CAMPEN
GEO. VAN CAMPEN, Jr.

O. W. BONNEY. E. C. AVERY.

UNITED STATES HOTEL

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Price Reduced to $2.00 per Day. Meals 50 Cents.

Centrally located on the Terrace, corner of Pearl, near Main street. First-class accommodations are assigned at the reduced prices.

BONNEY & AVEY - Proprietors.

Street Cars convenient from this Hotel to and from all parts of the city.

BRADFORD HOUSE,

380 Exchange, Cor. Louisiana St.,

Opposite the B. N. Y. & P. R. R. Depot,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

ED. SEIL, - - - Proprietor.

Broezel's Hotel,

cor. Seneca and Wells Streets,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

First Class in every respect.

John Broezel - Prop'r.

BRUNSWICK HOUSE.

OLEAN, N. Y.

[Opposite Union Depot.]

F. N. ARNE, : : : : Proprietor.

This House is new, and is elegantly furnished throughout and is the most centrally located Hotel in Olean.

NICHOL'S HOUSE.

HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y.

F. S. NICHOLS : : : Proprietor.

This House is new, and is located on MAIN ST., away from the noise of the cars.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS.

Fillmore House,

Cor. Michigan and Carroll Streets,

Buffalo, N. Y

Rates reduced to $1.00 per day; single meal, 25 cents.

This house has been recently refurnished in the most modern style. It is centrally located, and within one block of the Erie, N. Y. Central, and Lake Shore depots. Street cars pass the hotel from all parts of the city continually.

R. SULLY - - Prop'r.

Business Cards.

Miscellaneous.

A. C. SCOTT,

Broker and Dealer

IN

OIL LANDS.

ALSO

DOES SURVEYING AND MAPPING.

Office, No. 7 Schoublom Block, cor. Main and Congress streets, BRADFORD, PA. v16-n17

C. K. CRAWFORD,

Allegany, Bridge, Pa.,

Copying and Conveyancing,

LEGAL WRITING OF ALL KINDS.

Promptly and neatly executed.

OFFICE WITH ESQUIRE MOSES.

GIES & Co.

LITHOGRAPHERS

ENGRAVERS AND PRINTERS.

LETTER HEADS
BILL HEADS
BUSINESS CARDS
CERTIFICATES OF STOCK

INVITATIONS
WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS
CHECKS AND DRAFTS

Buffalo, N Y

305 & 307 Washington Street.

J. C. HAMLIN,

—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE

Stoves,

Ranges,

Shelf Furniture, Tinware

CUTLERY,

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, PUTTY,

And every article usually found in a first class Hardware establishment.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

SMETHPORT, Pa. cor. Main & Church.

NEW DRUG Store

W. T. CALLAR,

Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES

TOILET ARTICLES,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at any time, Day or Night

Main St. (Brick Store.) SMETHPORT.

S. J. GIFFORD,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER,

Smethport, Pa.

CONTRACTS taken and estimates given for BRIDGE BUILDING, and all other work in that line, at lowest rates. 15-n17

New Furniture Rooms.

The undersigned has opened his new building on

Mechanic St., Near Iron Bridge,

a new Furniture Warehouse, where he will keep a full stock of

PARLOR AND CHAMBER FURNITURE,

and

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

Of All Kinds.

GOOD STOCK AND FAIR PRICES

Patronage solicited.

15 [n17] ROBERT WOLTERS, Prop'r.

Alfred Sturdevant

has removed his *BARBER SHOP* to the rear of *ARMSTRONG'S DRUGSTORE,* where he is prepared to do

Shaving & Hair-Dressing

in the highest style of the art.

A supply of COLLARS, CUFFS, and toilet goods constantly on hand.

C. V. GILLIS,

dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY GOODS, &C.

KANE PA.

W. S. BROWNELL,

Dealer in

Dry Goods & Groceries,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Etc.

SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

Dr. Duff,

A regular graduate of medicine, continues to devote special attention to all diseases of a Chronic

PRIVATE and NERVOUS NATURE.

No matter who have failed, give him a call, his opinion costs nothing, his cures are radical, being for life, and effected with medicines prepared in his own laboratory, pure, safe and reliable.

Pamphlets, "Manhood and Womanhood," English and German, 64 pages, at office free: by mail 2 stamps. Consultation at office or by mail free and invited. Office hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., and 6 to 9 p. m. Sundays 2 to 9 p. m. Address, DR. DUFF, 179 East Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y. v16 n49 y11

SELECT POETRY.

Mother's Boys.

Yes I know there are stains on my carpet—
The traces of small muddy boots;
And I see your fair tapestry, glowing
All specious with blossoms and fruit.

And I know that my walls are disfigured
With prints of small fingers and hands;
And I see that your own household whiteness
All fresh in its purity stands.

Yes, I know my "black walnut" is battered,
And dented by many small heels;
While yourown, polished stairway, all patient
Its smooth, shining surface reveals.

And I know that my parlor is littered
With many old treasures and toys;
While your own is in daintiest order,
Unharmed by the presence of boys!

And I know that my room is invaded
Quite boldly all hours of the day;
While you sit in your own undisturbed,
And dream the soft quiet away.

Yes, I know I have jackets that wear out,
And buttons that never will stay;
While you can embroider at leisure,
And learn pretty arts of "crochet."

And I know there are lessons of spelling
Which I must be patient to hear:
While you may sit down to your novel,
Or turn the last magazine near.

Yes, I know there are four little bedsides
Where I must stand watchful each night;
While you may go out in your carriage,
And flash in your dresses so bright!

Now, I think I'm a most lucky woman!
I like my house orderly, too;
And I'm fond of all dainty belongings,
Yet I would not change places with you!

No!—keep your fair home, with its order,
Its freedom from trouble and noise;
And keep your own fanciful leisure;
But give me my four splendid boys!

—*New York Observer.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

AUNT HILLARY'S LEGACY.

"Oh, dear, dear!" said Aunt Hillary, in a tone of despair; "oh, dear, dear, whatever shall I do with him?"

She was looking at something which the expressman had just deposited on the floor of the back porch—a stout wooden cage, within which appeared a bright-eyed, pink-faced monkey.

"Why, he'll murder us. I shouldn't wonder," continued Aunt Hillary, drawing back as the monkey stretched forth his little black paw, "or set the house on fire, or something else dreadful. What can I do with him?" she concluded, in a tone of distress.

"Give him away, aunt, or sell him," I suggested, poking my school umbrella between the bars of the cage.

"No, no; I couldn't think of that. He was such a favorite with poor Janet.—And she left him to me because she was sure, she said, that I would treat him kindly; but how to manage him I am sure I don't know. What do monkeys eat, Rose?"

"Oh, cocoanuts and bananas, and oranges, and cake, and sugar, and such things," I replied, confidently.

"Pretty dear boarding," said old Ephraim, limping up from the garden, hoe in hand. "S'pose now, Miss Hillary you try him with a piece o' bread. It's plain, but healthy."

The monkey eagerly grabbed the light roll which Aunt Hillary presented on the end of a fork, and devoured it with gusto. He also accepted some milk which Ephraim courageously put between the bars; and then he crouched down in a corner and looked so quiet and wistful that Aunt Hillary quite pitied him.

"He looks innocent and lonesome, poor little thing," she said. "I dare say he misses his old home and his kind mistress; but he shall have at least plenty to eat and drink here. Only," she added, hesitatingly, "I do rather wish that Janet Waters had chosen anything but a monkey for a pet."

When, two or three days after this, I stopped on my way from school to see Aunt Hillary, I found her in great distress. Jackey (that was the monkey's name) had turned out a perfect little demon, and was giving no end of trouble.

He wouldn't stay in his narrow cage—in fact, he wasn't used to a cage, except in traveling; and when she, with Ephraim's assistance, let him out and tied him to the bedpost, he had ripped open the pillows and investigated their contents, which he afterward strewed liberally about the floor. He had then been confined in the back porch, where he wrapped himself in a roller-towel and pulled Tabby's tail, and upset a can of kerosene oil on Puff, Aunt Hillary's little white poodle. Thereupon Ephraim had tied him in the garden, while he pruned the currant bushes, and after awhile returned to find all the young radishes pulled up and Jackey industriously searching out the garden peas which had been sown on the previous day.

Finally a tall pole was erected in the midst of the grass-plot, and to this Jackey was secured with a rope long enough to admit of his running up and down and around in a limited circle; but, alas! even this expedient failed, for in two hours he had pulled up half the grass and scratched up innumerable dust-holes.

What was to be done with the monkey?

"I don't know which is the worst," said Aunt Hillary, with tears dimming her usually bright brown eyes—"the boys or Jackey."

There was an old schoolhouse on the big lot adjoining Aunt Hillary's pretty cottage at the end of the village street. The teacher was a tall, thin, grave-looking man of middle age—"very neat and threadbare, and with the manners of a perfect gentleman," as Aunt Hillary admiringly observed.

But the boys! the whooping, yelling crew, who made twelve o'clock hideous with unearthly noises, and who climbed Aunt Hillary's garden-palings and snowballed Puff and Tabby in winter and stole her choice plums and cherries in summer, and at all seasons enriched her garden with old shoes, tin cans and discarded hoopskirts!

Ah, what pathos there was in that simple remark of Aunt Hillary's: "I don't know which is the worst—the boys or Jackey!"

She was the most patient and good-humored person in the world, and the last whom any but a school boy would call on pleasure in worrying. A pretty little woman about thirty-five, with bright, kindly eyes, a fresh complexion, and a face still so comely and expressive of gentle and womanly feeling that I often wondered why she should be an old maid.

Once, when I expressed to her this wonder, she colored like a girl, smiled, and answered frankly that no one had ever asked her to marry except Sam Lane, and he, poor fellow, though good enough in other respects, had been too dissipated for any sensible woman to think of.

For the rest, she might have married, maybe, if she had been more forward and pushing; but men don't generally fancy bashful girls, so she and poor Janet Walters had been left in the lurch, while all their young friends got married; and seeing how badly some of them had turned out, why maybe it was all for the best that she had remained single. She had her own house, and money enough to live comfortably; and, if she did feel lonesome at times—mostly in the winter evenings—why, there were the neighbors, and Tabby and Puff, and, in short, she complained of nothing except the boys and Jackey.

Ephraim—who lived across the road, and came over every day to do the out-door work—had undertaken the management of Jackey, but the experiment proved a failure.

The monkey had taken a special dislike to him: and when, at length, the old man declared that judicious chastisement was as necessary to monkeys as to boys, and attempted to carry that theory into practice, Jackey fairly turned the tables upon him, forced him to an ignominious retreat, and remained victor of the field—that is, of the grass-plot, to whose central pole he was still attached.

"I'll go right over," said Aunt Hillary, desperately—"right over to 'Squire Sanders and ask him what I had best do with that monkey. If I only knew how to manage him, I wouldn't part with for gold, on account of Janet; but he's worrying the life out of us all, and something must be done."

When, on her return from 'Squire Sander's, she came in sight of her own house she knew that the climax of her woes was reached. All the boys just dismissed from school were collected in a crowd in front of the cottage, whooping and yelling, while on the roof in full view sat Jackey, attired in Aunt Hillary's very best Sunday bonnet—an ancient Leghorn of rather obsolete pattern, which she had that morning carefully trimmed for its third summer's term of service.

Jackey, it appeared, had watched her proceedings as she stood trying on her bonnet at the open window, and on her departure had gnawed asunder his fetters, appropriated the bonnet, and mounted with it to the roof, where he could examine his prize at leisure.

Poor Aunt Hillary! It was not so much the injury to her bonnet which now troubled her, as the greater mischief which the boys were doing. On pretence of capturing or driving down the monkey, they were climbing her nice white front palings, trampling her choice flower-beds, and throwing missiles, which had already smashed more than one pane in the upper room windows.

In vain she implored them to desist.—In vain she represented to them that she did not care for the bonnet, and that if Jackey were only left alone he would come down of himself. They were too much delighted with the fun to listen to her, as she stood, with flushed face and tears in her eyes, on her rose-covered porch, while her tormentors howled and screeched, and threw wet clay and mud-balls against the hitherto immaculate white walls of her cottage.

Suddenly a hush fell upon the crowd. The little front gate opened, and the boys fell back, as along the walk came the tall form of Mr. McLean, the schoolmaster. The pale, thin man spoke to them quietly, but with an air of command, and they silently trooped out of the gate into the street, where they stood awaiting further proceedings. Then he advanced to Aunt Hillary, and lifted his hat.

"I perceive, madam, that you are in some trouble. Can I assist you in any way?"

"Ah, sir," said Aunt Hillary, her eyes brimming over with tears, "if you could only send away the boys, and—and get the monkey down!"

"The boys will not trouble you again, madam, and"—he looked doubtfully up at the roof—"I think I may possibly secure your pet. I will try."

Ephraim came limping up with the garden ladder, and on this Mr. McLean mounted, advancing cautiously to the edge of the roof, near which Jackey was now seated, deeply absorbed in picking to pieces the yellow rose which had adorned his mistress' bonnet.

He took no notice of the schoolmaster until the latter quietly stretched forth his hand, artfully displaying a spectacle-case, which he started up, seemingly in doubt whether to retreat or to seize the tempting lure.

"You can ketch him now, sir, easy I" bawled Ephraim, from the foot of the ladder. "Grab hold of him at once, or he'll be right off like greased lightning. It's a trick o' his'n."

Alas, in his eagerness, Ephriam forgot that his duty was to hold the ladder steady. He let go his hold of it and stepped back to see the results of his advice.

The schoolmaster, with a quick motion, seize the monkey by his long arm, as it was outstretched to snatch at the spectacle-case. The impetus threw him off his balance—the ladder slipped slowly along the edge of the roof—and before Aunt Hillary's horror-stricken shriek had fairly ceased, Mr. McLean lay, very still and white, on the bed of violets beneath the parlor window.

He was not dead—though we all thought so at first. Aunt Hillary ran for water and blackberry wine, and knelt down and bathed his face and rubbed his hands, while her own face was as colorless as that of the injured man.

Meanwhile the boys had rushed off—some for the doctor and the rest to spread the news that the schoolmaster had broken his neck, back and skull, in consequence of which the yard and street were soon filled with an eager crowd.

The doctor and Squire Sanders conveyed the unconscious man into Aunt Hillary's parlor, and laid him upon her broad chintz sofa, where, with proper restoratives, he was soon revived. And then, after an examination, it was officially announced by Ephriam to the anxious public without that there was nothing more serious the matter than a broken leg.

"Hooray!" cried Bill Davis, tossing up his cap—"hooray, boys! there won't be any school to-morrow!"

Upon which Aunt Hillary hastened to the front gate, with more indignation in her eyes than I had ever before seen there.

"Boys, ain't you ashamed of yourselves!" said she severely. "If you have no more feeling for your good teacher, at least go away from here and don't disturb him with your unchristian noise. It is a wonder to me," she added, as she went back to the house—"a wonder to me that, considering the badness of boys, there should ever be any good men in this world."

After a while, I saw her in earnest consultation with the doctor, who had just set the broken limb.

"He is uneasy lest he should be a trouble to you," I heard the doctor say, "and is anxious to be taken to his lodgings, but to move him is simply impossible as yet."

"Of course," said Aunt Hillary, promptly, "I don't dream of his being a trouble, poor man; and am sure he is welcome to whatever I can do for him. It is fortunate that he is in my house, as I have no family to take up time, and so shall be able to pay him proper attention. Just tell me what I can do for him, doctor."

"At present," said the doctor, in a low, grave voice, "he needs only quiet and—nourishing food."

Aunt Hillary did not take in the full significance of these words until a few hours later, when Ephraim returned from Mr. McLean's lodgings, whither he had voluntarily gone for certain articles of clothing, and to see the schoolmaster's effects properly secured during his absence. And then he told Aunt Hillary a pathetic story of bare walls and a straw bed, chair and table; the latter with the schoolmaster's dinner set out upon it.

"Pea-soup and corn-bread, as I live," said Ephraim, "with brown sugar and coffee in a cupboard, and no butter. And the shoemaker's wife, who lets him the room, says he cooks his own victuals and don't eat enough to physic a snipe, and mends his own clothes occasional."

Aunt Hillary burst into tears. She knew as did everybody in the place, that the schoolmaster was very poor; but she had not dreamed of poverty such as this. And then he was a stranger, with no friends near to do him a kindness, or to look after him in his illness. What wonder that her tender heart was touched?

Thereafter, despite his helpless condition, I considered Mr. McLean a fortunate man. I never entered the house without finding in Aunt Hillary's kitchen (a perfect model of a kitchen, by-the-bye,) various dainty dishes, the very sight of which caused my schoolgirl mouth to water.

Such fragrant tea and delicate waffles, served on the French China that had been a wedding present to her mother. Such savory beef-tea, and fresh strawberries and translucent jellies! Such omelets—such broiled steaks—such white, featherly rolls; and all so temptingly arranged on the large japanned tray, ready to be carried to the invalid's bedside, where stood a round table always adorned with the very choicest of Aunt Hillary's flowers—not in a bouquet, but simply a blossom or two, fresh and sweet, in a little Dresden-China vase that had been longer in the family than Aunt Hillary herself.

And then, how neat and cool and pleasant was the room in which the invalid lay. Kind neighbors supplied him with papers and books, and Aunt Hillary sometimes read to him; and I more than once heard her singing in the twilight in a low voice, much as a mother might sing to her tired baby.

As he grew better and could sit up in bed, Mr. McLean began to make himself of use to his hostess. He retouched a faded crayon portrait of her father; he repaired and renovated a much-prized work-box; he instructed her how to clean gilt picture-frames; how to fix colors in carpets and dress goods by chemical combination, and, best of all, he took charge of Jackey—the cause of this unexpected change in Miss Hillary's household—and subjecting him to a course of careful training, transformed him into a tractable, intelligent and well-behaved member of the household.

It was wonderful, Ephraim declared, how changed the beast had become, and how implicitly he obeyed the least word or sign from the schoolmaster, who was the only person for whom he ever manifested the least respect.

Aunt Hillary did her best, by means of feeding and petting, to win his regard, but he appeared to look upon her with a certain contemptuous indifference, sometimes expressed in his conduct, except when sternly rebuked by Mr. McLean.

And so the sweet flowery June passed; and one day, Mr. McLean, with the assistance of a crutch and Squire Sander's arm, limped out of Aunt Hillary's rose-wreathed porch to a carriage which was waiting before the door. I saw him turn to Aunt Hillary and take her hand, and say something in a low voice about her goodness and his gratitude; and I thought his eyes were moist and his voice somewhat faltering.

And when he was gone (not to his old lodging, but to Squire Sander's hospitable home,) Aunt Hillary went back into the house and wandered about in a lost kind of a way, and finally sat down in Mr. McLean's armchair, and then, without a word, began to cry.

When I asked what ailed her, she wiped her eyes and laughed, and said that she felt at a loss, as if her occupation was gone—and she must get another patient to attend to or go into a hospital as nurse.

After this I used to occasionally see Mr. McLean seated in Aunt Hillary's front porch, or leaning on her gate, as she gathered a rosebud for him. Once I heard him talking about his little girl, Lillie—he was a widower—at school somewhere away in the South, and of his longing to see her; and then I knew that it was for this child—to dress her nicely and give her a good education—that the schoolmaster had saved his little earnings, to the sacrifice of his own comfort.

He did not go back to his little school. Through Squire Sander's influence he obtained the position of principal of G—— Academy, with a good salary; and now he began to dress well and look so handsome that the single ladies of G—— began to take quite an interest in him. They invited him to society meetings and quilting suppers; but it was very seldom that he accepted an invitation, and it came to be understood that he was not a marrying man, as they expressed it.

One day, on my return home from school, my mother desired me to dress myself very nicely, as she wished to take me out with her. We went first to Aunt Hillary's whom we found attired in a very neat gray *pongee* dress and a brand new bonnet, with white trimmings, in place of the one which Jackey had destroyed. She looked strangely nervous, whether from trouble or happiness I could not decide, as she was alternately smiling and wiping the tears from her eyes. Then Squire Sanders came in and gave her his arm, and we all went together to church.

I conjectured that there was to be a service, though it was a week day; but, on entering, I saw Mrs. Sanders and her sister and daughters, with Mr. McLean—the latter also dressed in new clothes and wearing a rosebud in his buttonhole.

The clergyman advanced to meet us, and Mr. McLean, offering his arm to Aunt Hillary, the two stood before him, and there, to my utter astonishment, the pair were married—Squire Sanders giving away the bride.

This was two years ago; and I think that in all my circle of friends, I don't know a more quietly happy and contented couple than Mr. McLean and his wife. Lillie, of course, came to live with them—a sweet, lovely girl of about my own age, of whose place in Aunt Hillary's affections I might be jealous, but the fact that she is my own particular bosom-friend.

A Clever Rogue.

A gentleman of great experience in the commercial world cashed a check at a London bank for £1,000 taking the whole in £100 notes. He was only a few yards from the bank when a person resembling the clerk, bareheaded and with a pen behind his ear, touched him on the shoulder, saying, "Beg your pardon, sir; will you allow me to take the number of these notes again? I won't keep you a minute." The gentleman, taken off his guard, handed the notes over to the supposed clerk, whom he followed into the bank. After giving the former time to reach the top end and return, he met that gentleman at the door saying, "Please walk this way; that gentleman will attend to you in a minute," pointing to a clerk who was deeply engaged. Five minutes elapsed before the gentleman's attention to the case; and he was thunderstruck to find out that this officer knew nothing about it. The other clerks were interrogated, and they were equally in the dark. Of course, no time was lost in going to the bank of England but too late; the clever rogue had been before them and obtained gold for his notes.—*Chambers Journal.*

Hand in hand together they sought to stray leisurely down the path of time, sipping the nectarine sweets of life from every cup of joy that presented itself, but just as the bargain was about to be sealed a shrill voice was heard from the head of the stairs, "Mary Jane! Mary Jane! you set the bread to rising, put out the milk things, and go to bed; hear me. Tell Jim Bandkisheon to go down the front steps mighty quiet. Bose is sniffing around the front yard." The succeeding tableaux were in two lively scenes, accompanied by the unmusical growl of the family bulldog. Nectarine sweets are now a drug in the market.

HUMOROUS.

—An etherial maiden called Maud
Was suspected of being a fraud.
Source a crumb was she able
To eat at the table—
But in the back pantry * * O Lawd!

—Oh, the fickle springtime weather,
When a man is puzzled whether
By the feeling of its pains, ter
Wear his duster or his ulster.
If he goes without umbrella
It is sure to wet a feller;
If he thinks he'll have to use it,
He will set it down and lose it.
—*Springfield Union.*

Excuse haste and a bad pen.

An "old soaker"—the flood.

The spirit of the times—Crook whiskey.

The sweetest works—the things useless say.

There's many a cowship 'twixt the buttercup and the tulip.

A facetious correspondent calls the frog the Dutch nightingale.

Probably the best walking match in the country is Kate Claxton.

If an old sheep can only jump a fence they call it a spring lamb.

Its mortgages and its tell tale City Directory are what make Chicago ill.

When a corner loafer dies in Tennessee, the papers say: "Another old landmark gone."

Every man has two roads to happiness open to him. One is matrimony and the other isn't.

An experienced sausage maker stuffs all the chopped flannel in the middle so as to make both ends meat.

The first cigar which a boy smokes teaches him more about true inwardness than all the metaphysics of after years.

A terrific engagement took place on the 5th ult. between the Chilians and Bolivians. One Brigadier-General lost his hat.

Truth is stranger than fiction, but then it isn't half so interesting. And then, nobody likes to be familiar with strangers.

Debating clubs are anxiously worrying themselves over the problem, which has the most bones, a $2 corset or a fifty cent shad?

In Colorado card-playing is quite systematic. One player holds the cards, the other holds a revolver; the coroner holds the inquest.

Somebody once called disappointment "medicine for the soul." It's a good deal like castor oil—it may be wholesome; it certainly is disagreeable.

Judge: "Have you anything to offer to the court before sentence is passed on you?" Prisoner: "No judge. I had ten dollars, but my lawyers took that.

"Well, miss," said a knight of the birch rod, "can you decline a kiss?" "Yes, sir," said the girl, dropping a perplexed courtesy, "I can, but I hate to."

A gentleman who was trying to think of the word Universalist, but could not get hold of it at the moment, exclaimed; "Why, he is one of those deuslphuriters!"

A Western editor speaks of his rival as "mean enough to steal the swill from a blind hog." The rival retorts by saying: "He knows he lies; I never stole his swill."

A husband's farewell: "Dear Sal, the doctor tells me our baby's tooth won't be through for three weeks yet; so then good-bye; you always said you loved it more than I did."

You are nothing but a demagogue," said a tipsy fellow to Tom Marshall, who promptly paid him back: "Put a wisp of straw around you and you will be nothing but a demijohn."

Chili, in South America, has declared war against Bolivia and Peru. A war correspondent on the spot describes the first battle as simply terrific. The greatest havoc was in the artillery, where a mule lost a shoe.

"When do you intend to go back, Mike?" asked one exile of another. "If I live till I does, and God knows whether I will or not, I intend to visit ould Ireland once more before I lave this country.

That was a bright little boy who spelled out the words of the text, "Pray without ceasing," and then concluded not to show it to the minister because he thought his prayers were long enough already.

The man who belives he can move the world should begin at Wheeling, Virginia.—And the man who regards the sword as the great corrective power of the State should begin by Leaving Michigan.

A lady engaged to be married, and getting sick of her bargain, applied to a friend to help her untie the knot before it was too late. "Oh, certainly," she replied; "it is very easy to untie it now while it is only a bean knot."

Miss Townsend, of Nyack, who married her coachman, had four ladies in her confidence, and proposed to keep the marriage a secret for some time to come, but somehow the news got out. It must have been the officiating priest.

Never fail to answer an invitation either personally or by letter. If it is an invitation to dinner, by all means answer it personally. If it is an invitation to a wedding or donation party, a letter will do just as well and is about ten times as cheap.

At last it has been discovered "How to keep a boy on the farm." The plan is to kill him and bury him six feet deep. This rule does not apply in Ohio, however, where body-snatchers makes it extremely doubtful where the boy would be a week after burial.

THE McKEAN MINER.

H. F. Barbour - - - Editor.

Smethport, Pa., May 15, 1879.

HAVE the Brigadiers buried Tilden out of sight?

ANOTHER brutal prize-fight took place in Canada last week Wednesday between two brutes named Dyer and Elliott. The bruiser named Dyer was declared the victor after he had been permitted by the no less brutal and disreputable "sports" who acted as spectators to nearly pound the life out of his opponent and break a number of his ribs. There are people who call this "sport"—and they claim to be human, too.

ABOUT forty members of the Democratic State Committee met at Harrisburg last Wednesday to decide upon the time and place for holding the next State Convention to nominate a candidate for State Treasurer. The Barr faction were anxious to hold the convention at an early date, viz: the 4th of June. The anti-Barrs favored August 27. On the third ballot the 16th of July was fixed upon as the date and after a good deal of talk Harrisburg as the place for designating the victim of their next defeat.

OUR suggestion that a discussion of the poor house question would not be out of place has thus far only succeeded in bringing out the fact that the Bradford *Era* is opposed to poor houses on general principles. We publish its comments elsewhere as the first contribution. To be able to "cross swords with the MINER" is of course a sufficiently laudable ambition, but this fact is of little moment to the public in view of the more serious crossing of swords with the intelligent taxpayers of the county, especially of those townships and boroughs burdened with the care and expense of paupers. We were not aware that poor house farms were invariably and necessarily sinks of corruption and iniquity, whatever may have been the result of the experience and observation of our neighbor over the hill, and we want more proof that such is the case before we will believe it.

THE Olean *Record* seems to have adopted as its mission the looking on the dark side of things. We do not know the man Carrol who dishes up the Greenback side of Mac's paper, but from glancing over some of his articles we imagine him one of the most sorrowful and disconsolate of men, one of those sad-visaged chaps whose mere presence would cast a gloom over the happiest circle. He carefully selects from the news of the day every reported financial trouble of individuals or companies, and gloats over it and fondles it—hugs it to his bosom, as it were—then holds it to the world, saying: "Behold! Here we have further evidence that we are all going to the dogs, and I am glad of it, for thus is the great Greenback cause strengthened." No matter how many indications of business prosperity may be apparent to the rest of mankind this Man-with-His-Eyes-on-the-Ground never sees them—at least he never reports them. Now Mac. is an entirely different fellow, one who looks on the bright side of things and will never down at the bidding of trouble or misfortune, and it has always been a mystery to us how he can tolerate such an everlastingly down-in-the-mouth, whining associate as Mr. Reuben Carrol.

GOVERNMENT REVENUE.

The States Which Pay the Taxes—Senator Hill Attempts to Contradict Mr. Conkling, but with Bad Success.

Mr. Conkling's statement in his speech upon the army bill with regard to the sources from which the greater portion of the revenues of the government are collected, has given rise to a good deal of study and inquiry, with a view, if possible, to overturn his statement. Senator Hill, in his speech upon the legislative bill, paid especial attention to this subject, and attempted to answer the argument made by Mr. Conkling. Quoting from Mr. Conkling's speech his assertion that of the total revenue of $265,000,000 collected during the last fiscal year, the twenty-seven States which adhered to the Union during the recent war paid more than $231,000,000, Mr. Hill said:

If his argument be true, New York pays over $80,000,000 of the customs revenue because the port of New York is the great port of the whole country, and he credits the twenty-seven States with all the customs revenue collected in that port and in Boston and other northern ports. He should credit it to the city of New York. It is all paid at the city of New York. The senator might have enlarged his argument. He might have selected from the western States a group of eleven states that pay perhaps less customs revenue than the eleven southern states. I doubt whether the state of my friend from Ohio pays much on the senator's method of computation.

It will be remembered that Senator Conkling was not referring to customs revenue especially; and it will be conceded by the fair-minded everywhere that by including the western states, which Mr. Hill believes pay little or no customs duties, Mr. Conkling made an entirely fair statement of the case. The following figures, taken from a statement which has just been prepared at the Treasury in compliance with a call from the senate, are of interest in connection with this matter: The internal revenue tax from the eleven seceding states, from June 30, 1865, to June 30, 1878, was $301,-906,096.15; from Ohio for the same time, $315,010,620.54; from Illinois, $211,187,-313.35; and from New York, $384,406,-776.25. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1878, the seceding States paid $11,-142,042.45; Ohio, $14,762,979.94; Illinois, $19,651,732.21; and New York, $14,963,-899.92.

THE Harrisburg correspondent of the *North American* telegraphs: Mr. Faunce, of Philadelphia, is yet in the field for the Democratic nomination for State Treasurer, and excepting Mr. Barr, of Pittsburg, he seems to be the only Democratic candidate who shows any real strength. It is understood that he will have the entire Philadelphia delegation, solid.—Every day he receives letters from different counties in the State, showing that he has a diversified and numerous following.

CHANDLER'S SPEECH.

A Stock of Reminiscences Distasteful to the Democrats—How Twelve Senators Got Their Seats.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—In the debate to-day on the bill to limit the control of the President over the army, Senator Chandler made the closing speech. He said:

History is repeating itself to-day.—There is a proverbial saying that the Bourbons never learn anything and never forget anything. The proverb is very applicable to the Bourbons of this country. In 1857, he said, the Bourbons had control of this Government. You had a majority in both Houses and a majority in the Supreme Court, and the whole of this Government. When under your control, you brought up the repeal of the Missouri Compromise and forced your Northern men then, as you are doing now, to vote *for* that repeal, and you did it by the same means. Then, sir, you crowded your men till you crowded them off the bridge. In 1857, when I took my seat in this body with Jeff Davis [laughter] there were here forty-four Democrats twenty Republicans, and two Independents in this body. Of these Democrats, twenty-eight were from the Southern States, sixteen from the Northern States, and two Independents. Then, as now, the Independents in this body, upon every question connected with slavery, voted with the South. You, in caucus, then decreed that Stephen A. Douglas, because he asserted that he did not care whether slavery was voted up or down, should be degraded from the chairmanship of the Committee on Territories, when there were but three Northern men out of the sixteen who dared to resist caucus dictation. And you did degrade him and put him off that committee. Then you crowded your men off the bridge, and they sank, to a man, into the waters of oblivion—to rise no more, forever! Sir, of these sixteen members, not a solitary man from the North ever came up to the surface of oblivion. You crowded them off; you compelled them to vote for measures which the North could not and would not sustain. Sir, to-day you are doing the selfsame thing. Th-day we have in this body forty-one Democrats and thirty-three Republicans and one Independent. To-day, as twenty-two years ago, on all questions connected with State rights the Independent party as a unit voted with the Democrats. [Laughter]. To-day you have, as I said, forty-two members in this body, forty-one leaving out the Independent party. You have twelve members from the North, and they are arraigned thus: From California, one; from Indiana, now as then, two; from New Jersey two, now as then; from Ohio you have two, you had but one then; from Oregon you have two, and you had two then; from Pennsylvania you have one now, you had one then; from Rhode Island you have none now, but you have one from Connecticut, and one from New York. As I said history is to-day repeating itself, and you are to-day repeating what you did in 1857, you are crowding your men off the bridge. And the men of to-day, as the men of 1857, will sink into the waters of oblivion to rise no more forever. Look at the change that has taken place since that time. Sir, the people are more thoroughly aroused to-day against this doctrine, this heresy of State rights, than they were from 1857 to 1861. You proposed to pension Jefferson Davis, and every single one of your Northern allies voted to pension him. You eulogised him as a patriot to be compared side by side with Washington and all the patriots of the revolution, and every one of your Northern allies voted yea.

After the close of the rebellion you claimed that you were poor and suffering, and we found you poor and suffering. We found you ragged and poor, and we clothed you. We put upon you the robe of American citizenship, which you had forfeited, and we killed for you the fatted calf, and invited you to the feast, supposing that you, after being clothed, were in your right mind. And when we invited you to the feast you said, "We have always owned the calf, and you have no interest in it." [Laughter.] Now you inform us that you are going to repeal all the Republican measures. What is the job you have undertaken? You are going to undo all that the Republican party has done. Where do you begin? Do you begin at Appomattox or before? It is very important to know where you commence, and then to know where you propose to stop. You have undertaken a very large job for a party of your size and with the people who are to sit as judges upon your acts. You have undertaken to unseat a man in this body. But you will deny that you have undertaken the job. You have simply undertaken to investigate the case of a Senator on this floor that has been decided by the highest tribunal that could act on that question. Sir, there are twelve Senators on that side of the House that every man on this side believes has a poorer title to his seat than the honorable Senator from Louisiana. By fraud and violence you occupy your seats. Now show us the road how to vacate seats in this body, if you dare.

Mr. Eaton—I call the Senator to order.

Mr. Chandler—Very well, sir, I will take your point of order.

Mr. Eaton—My point is that the Senator from Michigan is entirely out of order when he says that twelve Senators on this floor hold their seats by fraud and violence.

Mr. Chandler—I did not say that. I said they hold their seats by a poorer title.

Mr. Eaton—You said fraud and violence.

Mr. Chandler—I said we believe it, and so I do believe, and so I have a right to believe.

Mr. Garland asked that the exact words be taken down.

The official reporter read the words as taken down by him and as given above.

Mr. Beck called upon Mr. Chandler to name the men who held their seats by fraud and violence.

Mr. Hill of Georgia hoped the question would be dropped.

Mr. Eaton said the remarks of the Senator from Michigan were insultingly out of order. And called for a ruling by the chair.

The President *pro tem.* overruled the point of order.

There being considerable confusion in the Chamber, Mr. Davis of West Virginia asked for the enforcement of order both on the floor and in the galleries. Order having been restored, Mr. Chandler resumed as follows:

I think every Senator on this side of the chamber believes that there are twelve Senators on that side who hold their titles to their seats by a slimmer, poorer basis than my honorable friend from Louisiana. That is what I intended to state; that it was our belief, and it is my belief, that their seats were obtained and are held by fraud and violence. That is what I now say.

But, Mr. President, I did not rise to discuss this question. I simply rose to say to the other side: You have your day in court, make the most of it. Your time is short. The people of the North have taken this question in hand, and, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from one end of the land to the other, the people are aroused and alarmed at the statements that have been made and the action that has been taken in this Senate chamber, and in the other House, within the last sixty days. Let me say to you, gentlemen on the *other side* of the chamber, *Mene mene tekel upharsin* is written all over your brows. [Applause in the galleries, which was promptly checked by the chair].

THE LATEST VETO.

The Military Interference Bill Killed—States Rights Theories Repudiated.

WASHINGTON, *May 12.*—The following is the President's message vetoing the Military Interference *bill* sent to the House to-day:

In withholding approval from the Army bill, I endeavored to show that no additional legislation was necessary to prevent interference with elections by the military or naval forces. Holding, as I do, the opinion that any military interference whatever at the polls is contrary to the spirit of our institutions, and would tend to destroy the freedom of elections, and sincerely desiring to concur with Congress in all its measures, it is with very great regret that I am forced to the conclusion that the bill before me is not only unnecessary to prevent such interference, but it is a dangerous departure from the long-settled and important constitutional principles.

The true rule as to the employment of the military force at elections is not doubtful. No intimidation or coercion should be allowed to control or influence citizens in the exercise of their right to vote, whether it appears in the shape of combinations of evil disposed persons or of armed bodies of militia of the State, or of the military force of the United States. Elections should be free from all forcible interference, and so far as practicable from all apprehension of such interference. No soldiers, either of the Union or of the State militia, should be present at the polls to take the place or perform the duties of the ordinary civil police force. There has been and will be no violation of this rule under orders from me during this administration, but there should be no denial of the right of the National Government to employ its military force on any day or at any place, in case such employment is necessary to enforce the constitution and laws of the United States.

The bill before me is as follows:

Whereas, The presence of troops at the polls is contrary to the spirit of our institutions and the traditions of our people and tends to destroy the freedom of elections;

Therefore be it enacted, That it shall not be lawful to bring to or employ at any place where a general or special election is being held in a State, any part of the Army or Navy of the United States, unless such force be necessary to repel armed enemies of the United States, or to enforce section 4 article 4 of the Constitution and the laws made in pursuance thereof, on application of the Legislature or Executive of the State where such force is to be used, and so much of all laws as is inconsistent herewith is hereby repealed.

It will be observed that the bill exempts from general prohibition against the employment of military force at the polls two specified cases. These exceptions recognize and concede the soundness of the principle that the military force may properly and constitutionally be used at the place of elections, when such use is necessary to enforce the Constitution and laws, but the excepted cases leave the prohibition so extensive and far-reaching that its adoption will seriously impair the efficiency of the Executive Department of the Government.

The first act expressly authorizing the use of the military to execute the laws was passed almost as early as the organization of the Government under the Constitution, and approved by Washton, as follows:

SECTION 2. And be it further enacted, whenever the laws of the United States shall be opposed or the execution thereof be obstructed in any State by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, or by the powers vested in marshals by this act, the said State shall notified to the President by an Associate justice or District Judge, it shall be lawful for the President to call forth the militia of such State to suppress such combinations, and cause the laws to be duly executed. And if the militia of a State where such combinations may happen shall refuse or be insufficient to suppress the same, it shall be lawful for the President, if the Legislature of the United States be not in session, to call for and employ such number of militia of any other State or States most convenient thereto, as may be necessary and the use of the militia so to be called forth may be continued, if necessary, until the expiration of thirty days after the commencement of the ensuing session.

In 1795 this provision was substantially re-enacted in the law which repealed the act of 1792. In 1807 the following act became a law by the approval of Jefferson:

"That in cases of insurrection or obstruction to law either of the United States or any individual State or Territory, where it is lawful for the President to call forth militia for the suppression of such insurrection, or of causing the laws to be duly executed, it shall be lawful for him to employ for the same purposes such part of the land or naval force of the United States as shall be judged necessary having first observed all the prerequisites of the law in that respect."

By this act it will be seen that the scope of the law of 1795 was extended so as to authorize the National Government to use not only the military, but the Army and Navy, in causing the laws to be duly executed.

An important provision of the acts of 1792, 1795 and 1807, modified in its terms from time to time, to adapt it to existing emergency, remained in force until by the act of 1861 it was re-enacted substantially in the same language in which it is now found in the Revised Statutes, viz:

"Whenever by reason of unlawful obstructions, conditions, or assemblages of persons, or rebellion against the authority of the Government of the United States, it shall become impracticable, in the judgment of the President, to enforce by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings the laws of the United States within any State or Territory, it shall be lawful for the President to call forth the military of any or all the States, and to employ such parts of the land or naval forces of the United States, or to suppress such rebellion in whatever State or Territory thereof the laws of the United States may be forcibly opposed or the execution thereof forcibly obstructed."

This ancient and fundamental law has been in force from the foundation of the Government. It is now proposed to abrogate it on certain days and at certain places. In my judgment no fact has been produced which tends to show that it ought to be repealed or suspended for a single hour at any place in any of the States or Territories of the Union. All the teachings of experience in the course of our history are in favor of sustaining its efficiency unimpaired. On every occasion when the supremacy of the Constitution has been resisted and the perpetuity of our institutions imperilled, the principle of this statute, enacted by our fathers, has enabled the Government of the Union to maintain its authority and to preserve the integrity of the Nation. At the most critical periods of our history, my predecessors relied on this great principle. It was on this principle that Washington suppressed the whisky rebellion of Pennsylvania. On the same principle Jefferson broke up the Burr conspiracy, by issuing orders for the employment of such force, either of the regulars or militia, and such proceedings of the civil authorities as might enable them to suppress effectually the further progress of the enterprise; and it was under the same authority that Jackson crushed nullification in South Carolina, and Lincoln issued a call for troops to save the Union. On numerous other occasions of less significance, under probably every administration, and certainly under the present, this power has been usefully exerted to enforce the laws, without objection by any party in the country, and almost without attracting public attention.

The great elementary constitutional principle which was the foundation of the original statute, and which has been its essence in the various forms assumed since its first adoption, is that the Government of the United States possesses under the Constitution in full measure the power of self-protection by its own agencies, altogether independent of State authority, and, if need be, against the hostility of State Governments. It should remain embodied in our statutes unimpaired, as it has been from the very origin of the Government. It should be regarded as hardly less valuable or less sacred than the provisions of the Constitution itself. There are many other important statutes containing provisions liable to be suspended or annulled at times and places of holding elections if the bill before me should be a law. I do not undertake to furnish a list of them. Many, perhaps most of them, have been set forth in debates on this measure. They relate to extradition, to crimes against the election laws, quarantine regulations, neutrality of Indian reservations, the civil rights of citizens, and other subjects. In regard to them all it may be safely said that the meaning and effect of this bill is to take from the General Government an important part of its power to enforce the laws.

Another grave objection is its discrimination in favor of State and against National authority. The presence or employment of the Army and Navy of the United States is lawful under the terms of this bill, at the places where elections are being held in a State, to uphold the authority of the State Government when there is need of such military intervention, but it is unlawful to uphold the authority of the Government of the United States then and there in need of such military intervention. Under this bill the presence and employment of the Army or Navy would be lawful and might be necessary to maintain the conduct of a State election against domestic violence that would overthrow it; but it would be unlawful to maintain the conduct of a National election against the same local violence that would overthrow it. *This discrimination* has never been attempted in any previous legislation by Congress, and it is no more compatible with the sound principles of the Constitution or the necessary maxims and methods of our system of government on the occasion of an election than at other times.

In the early legislation of 1792-1795, by which the militia of the States was the only military power resorted to for the execution of Constitutional powers in support of the State or National authority, the functions of both governments were put upon the same footing. By the act of 1807 the employment of the Army and Navy was authorized for the performance of both the Constitutional duties in the same terms. In all later statutes the same measure of authority to the Government has been accorded for the performance of both these duties. No precedent has been found in any previous legislation, and no sufficient reason has been given for the discrimination in favor of State against National authority, which this bill contains. Under the sweeping terms of the bill the National Government is effectually shut out from the exercise of the right, and from the discharge of its imperative duty, to use its whole executive power whenever and wherever required for the enforcement of its laws at the places and times where and when its elections are held. The employment of its organized armed forces for any such purpose would be an offence against the law, unless called for by and therefore upon permission of the authorities of the State in which the occasion arises. What is this but substitution of the discretion of State Governments for the discretion of the Government of the United States, as to the performance of its own duties?

In my judgment this is an abandonment of its obligations by the National Government, subordination of National authority, and intrusion of State supervision over National duties, which amounts in spirit and tendency to State supremacy. Though I believe the existing statutes are abundantly adequate to completely prevent military interference with the elections in the sense in which the phrase is used in the title of this bill, and is employed by the people of this country, I shall find no difficulty in concurring in any additional legislation, limited to that object, which does not interfere with the indispensable exercise of the powers of the Government under the Constitution and laws.

[Signed] R. B. HAYES.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

DAN RICE, the famous clown and circus manager, is lying dangerously ill at San Antonio, Texas.

MARK GRAY, who shot at Edwin Booth, is reported by a committee of medical experts to be insane.

GOVERNOR FENTON and Miss Fenton will sail for America in the "Germanic" on the 15th instant.

WILLARD COBB, editor of the Lockport *Journal*, sailed last Thursday on the steamer "Gellolt," for a three months' absence abroad.

ALL of Miss Nellie Grant Sartoris's brides-maids except two—Miss Barnes and Miss Fish—are now married. Miss Conkling was the sixth of those eight young ladies.

LOUIS ERNST SUBERVILLE, a young Frenchman of excellent family, who had wasted his fortune, poisoned himself in New-York Wednesday, leaving on a scrap of paper the statement—"Thus ends the comedy."

THE Boston *Herald* (Independent Democrat), says: "The issue, as it is made by the President's message, would probably enable the Republicans to carry the North solid, and the Democrats will make a grand mistake if they fight it out on that line."

DEMOCRACY has turned the fatted calf out to pasture.

JUDGE DAVIS wants it understood that he tumbled off the fence to make repairs and head off Tilden.

PERHAPS the most paying thing in this country is the New-York Elevated Railroad. In a recent interview its President says: This road carries one hundred thousand passengers a day, bringing in $7,000 every twenty-four hours to the company. If this rate keeps up all the year, and the President thinks the road is only in its infancy yet, it will bring in considerable over $2,000,000 a year, and as the road only cost $4,000,000, this rate cannot but be profitable.

Caught at Last.

The notorious depredator Kate Arth, who has for so many years eluded the most accomplished and skillful detectives, has been caught at last in Buffalo, N. Y. For further particulars, ask your druggist for a bottle of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, admitted to be the best remedy for catarrh yet compounded.

LEGAL.

Public Notice

Is hereby given that application will be made to Hon. S. F. Wilson, one of the Judges of the Courts of McKean county, at the next June term of Court of said county, for a charter to incorporate the First Congregational Church Society of Duke Center and Prentissvale, of Otto township in said county, as required by act of Assembly.

S. E. CHESEBRAH,
Att'y for Applicants.

Duke Center, P., March 1, 1879.—3m.

Notice

Is hereby given that application will be made to Hon. S. F. Wilson, one of the Judges of the Courts of McKean county, at the next June term of Court of said county for a charter to incorporate the First Church of Christ, of Duke Center, in said county, as required by Act of Assembly.

W. I. LEWIS,
Att'y for Applicants.

Duke Center, Pa., May 1, 1879.—3m.

Notice

Is hereby given that application will be made to Hon. S. F. Wilson, one of the Judges of the courts of McKean county, at the next June term of Court of said county for a charter to incorporate the First Methodist Episcopal Church Society of Duke Centre in said county, as required by act of Assembly.

W. I. LEWIS,
Att'y for Applicants.

Duke Center, Pa., May 1, 1879.—3m.

Notice

Is hereby given that in pursuance of a resolution of the board of directors a meeting of the Stockholders of the Olean, Bradford & Warren Rail Road Company will be held at the office of the Company, in Eldred, McKean county, Pa., on

the 30th day of June, 1879,

at 11 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of reducing the Capital Stock of said Company to $150,000.

C. CARY, Secretary.

Olean, N. Y., April 21, 1879. 3m-6

Notice.

In the Orphans Court for the County of McKean.

In the matter of the Estate of James Taylor, deceased. Upon exceptions to Executor's account.

The undersigned appointed an Auditor to hear the evidence upon the exceptions and to examine and re-state the account, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Baskus & Gorton in Smethport, Pa., on Thursday, the fifth day of June, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock p.m., where all parties interested may attend and be heard.

J. C. JOHNSON, Auditor.

Smethport, Pa., April 29, 1879. 3t-4t

Administrators Notice.

Letters of Administration of the estate of James B. Barkholder, late of Bradford city, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to John D. Barkholder, of Hamlin, Kidred township, same county and State, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment; and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. JOHN D. BURKHOLDER, Administrator.

Haymaker, April 17, 1879.—6t

strayed.

Came to the premises of the subscriber, near Duke Center, in October last, two cows. One red with short horns, and 8 years old. The other is light red with white spot in face, broad horns and 10 years old. They both have calves, one and four weeks old. The owner can have them by proving property and paying charges. Otherwise they will be disposed of in accordance with the law governing estrays.

A. A. GILLASPIE.

13-4w

Notice.

In re. the application to have the sentence of Andrew Tracy, who was tried and convicted at the February term of court, commuted to imprisonment for life.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made, at the next meeting of the Board of Pardons, on the 30th of May next, for a commutation of the sentence to imprisonment for life.

RICHMOND, CURTIN & McSWEENY.

Smethport, April 24, 1879. 3t-w3

Assignment Notice.

In the matter of Joseph S. Story No. 4098—In Bankruptcy.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed as Assignee of the estate and effects of Joseph S. Story, Bankrupt, and all parties indebted to said estate are hereby notified to call and settle the same with the undersigned.

IRVIN CARL,
Duke Center, Pa.

May 1, 1879—3t-w3

Assignee's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that all of the book accounts, notes, judgments and assets whatsoever kind of E. W. Argue, bankrupt, will be sold at public sale at my office, No 10 Oil Exchange, City of Bradford, on May 24th, 1879, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day. GEO. A. STURGEON,

Assignee.

23-3t

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. HENRY W WILLIAMS, President Judge, and the Hons. W. S. BROWNELL, and F. X. BUSHNAM, Associate Judges of the Courts of Over and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, have issued their precept, bearing date Friday, April 18, 1879, and to me directed, for holding Orphans' Court, and Court of Common Pleas, in the Borough of Smethport on Monday, the 19th day of May, 1879, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, April 18, 1879, and the 103d year of the Independence of the United States of America.

E. BARTWELL, Sheriff.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of FIERI FACIAS issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, Pa., to me directed, I have levied upon the following described real estate to wit, which I shall expose to public sale on the premises at Port Allegany on Saturday, the 31st day of May, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock p.m.

All that piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the village of Port Allegany, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post in the centre of the road south twenty degrees, east sixteen and three-tenths perches from a stone set in the centre of the borough, thence south seventy-five degrees east twelve perches to a post, thence south fifteen deg. east three perches to a post, thence south seventy-five degrees east twelve perches to a post in the centre of the road, thence by the centre of the road north fifteen degrees west three perches to the place of beginning, containing thirty-six square perches of land, be the same more or less, having thereon one blacksmith shop, two stories high, with wagon shop attached, and creek running through one corner of lot.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. C. Bowne at the suit of Arnold & Dailey.

E. BARTWELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, May 8, 1879.

List of Traverse Jurors

Drawn for adjourned February Term to be held May 19, 1879.

Bradford Boro—Blackburn, H. G., Brown, John, Brainard, S. E., Crittenden, H. G., Hazlett, W. C., Johnson, A. K., Miller, Job, Rutherford, John, Stone, A. T.

Bradford Township—Brown, J. W., Davis, Ward W., Green, J. W., Miles, Charles, Wood, A., Walters, C.

Ceres—Bell, Charles
Corydon—Seman, C. D.
Eldred—Miller, Waterbury.
Hamilton—Dillenbacker Andrew, Northrup John.
Hamlin—Nelson, John.
Kendall Borough—Babbitt, J., Benson, Charles, Gilmour, George, Gardiner, Col. S. Keeling—Chaliwint, Jere., Ormsby, W. F., Oviatt, J. L., Stevens, A. A.
Liberty—Hard, A. F., Case, J. F.
Lafayette—Bartholomew, J. S., Farr, Solomon.
Sergeant—Hafner, Jacob.
Wetmore—Gillis, C. V., McDade, James, J. K. E. WHITE, A. ANDERSON, Jury Comm'rs.

E. BARTWELL, Sheriff.

Trial List.

Adjourned February Term, commencing May 19, 1879.

5 W J Innis vs P A Templeton
1 David & Dorsey Daniells vs Emery, Patterson & Co.
2 L H Deller vs Asaeph Aare and Wm. H Wetmore
6 T Holbrook, Bush, Young, et al vs Hamlin & McCoy
8 Use Executors of A M Taylor dec'd, vs Bradford township
4 Thomas Chanlis vs E T F valentine
7 Pratt & Co vs Metzkausen & Harris
9 A T Barden vs Benj Reynolds et al & Bradford Oil Co
9 Widow and heirs at law of Jos. F. Clark, dec'd vs Ex'rs, widow, heirs, &c of A M Taylor, deceased
10 George H Lyon vs The Olean, Bradford & Warren R R Co
11 Albert Lindley & W J Boyd vs Bartlett Chandler & A W Barnard
12 Farrar & Trefts vs George W Hicks
13 Rockefeller vs Rock, Rock & Lyon
14 Homan Jones vs Lewis Emery et al as Emery Oil Co
15 Clark, Wilcox & Little vs The Olean, B & W R R Co
16 A T Kewell vs The O B & W R R Co
17 Geo H Welch vs " "
18 Willoughby, Pemberton et al vs " "
19 Lafayette Kelley vs same " "
20 R E Richardson in Trust vs Hitchcock, Thornton et al
21 E K Schoonmaker vs Walker & Hadlne
22 John E Wheeler vs Jas H. Bingham et al
23 Mapple Creek Oil Co Insited vs McDonald & Heffernan
24 Thompson Bros. vs E A & R B Drake
25 William Daley vs The McK. & B R R Co
26 James Drumgold vs Joseph Morgan
27 S Calhoun vs J M Tait
28 Martin Cothern vs Henry O'Neil
29 same vs James O'Neil
30 same vs Jas O'Neil & Thos Bradley

JOHN B. BRAWLEY, Prothy.

Miscellaneous Cards.

MCKEAN & BUFFALO RAILROAD Time table went into effect Monday, May 13, 1879, at 8.30 o'clock a.m.

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Ex.	Ac'm	Local.
N. Y. & P.	A.M.	P.M	P.M.	A.M.
Buffalo L've	8.00	4.10	7.45	6.30
Olean	10.40	7.10	1 05pm	12.10pm
M. & S.				
Bradford	9.35	5.60	6.45am	"
N. Y. & P.				
Eldred	11.20	7.02	8.35	1.40
Larrabee	11.35	8 05	8.50	2.10
Prichard	11.40pm	8.10p	8.57p	2.15p
Cary's	11.44	8.17	9.00p	2.20p
Farmers Valley	11.50	8.27	9.10	2.30
Smethport	12.05	8.37	9.20	2.35
Crosby	12.10pm	"	"	2.40p
Clarke's	12.20			2.50
Hamlin	12.30pm			3.00p
Warrants	12.45p			3.15p
Clermont Jct.	12.57			3.17

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Ex.	Ac'm	Local.
	P.M			P.M
Clermont, Lve	1.35			3.40
Warrants	1.50p			3.55p
Hamlin	1.59p			4.05p
Colegrove	1.55			4.11p
Crosby	1.59p	A.M.	P.M.	4.15p
Smethport	2.15	9.45	6.45	6.31
Farmers Valley	2.25	9.55	6.55	6.40
Cary's	2.35	9.44p	6.57p	6.52p
Prichard	2.39p	9.47p	6.59p	6.56p
Larrabee	2.46	9.55	7 09	7.05am
	P. M			
Eldred	3.03	10.12	"	8.34
M. & S.		P. M		
Bradford	6.30	1.05	"	"
N. Y. & P.			A.M.	
Olean	2.45	11.30	9.05	9.45
Buffalo Arr.	6.30	5.20	12.50	4.20

Trains will not stop at stations marked with a star (*). Trains will stop at stations marked thus (†) when flagged.

S. V. GODDEN,
Superintendent.

The World's Standard

FAIRBANK'S

SCALES.

Also Sole Agents for

Miles' Alarm Money Drawer

AND

Oscillating Pump Company's Pumps.

COFFEE and SPICE MILLS,
TEA and COFFEE CANS,
WAREHOUSE TRUCKS and
STORE FIXTURES GENERALLY.

FAIRBANKS & CO.

216 Main Street, Buffalo.

FRESH MILK

Delivered every Morning

THE undersigned having established a regular route for the supply of fresh milk to the people of Smethport and vicinity, solicits the patronage of the community.

GEO. W. KING.

HAIR DRESSING

By Mrs. Jane Lucas. Any thing in this line will be promptly and carefully attended to.

HAIR JEWELRY.

Miss Sibil Lucas, during her absence, has been instructed by a first-class hair-dresser of Cortland, N. Y., and is now prepared to make ladies' and gents' hair chains, necklaces, &c. 17-3m.

Buffalo Warren Roofing Co,

(Successors to J. L. Gaither & Co.)

Manufacturers of and Wholesale dealers in

Roofing Materials, Black Varnish, &c.

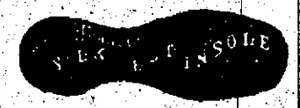
WARREN ROOFING.

Orders for above and for "Watson's Improved Asphaltum Roofs," also repairing old gravel roofs promptly and satisfactorily executed.

OFFICE 223 MAIN ST.—2D DOOR OF BALCONY.

W. P. LATHROP, STANLEY B. GOWING

15-26 yl



Composed of Wool and Silk Felted together with the Silk next to the foot. A sure relief for RHEUMATISM and proof against COLD and DAMP FEET. Many a cold and the attendant consumption prevented by using these goods. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of 25 cts. State size of shoe worn, and if for Gent, Lady or Child.

Canvassers and Agents do well with these goods.

D. W. JOHNSON,
223 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

16-6-1mo

Gifford & Wolters'

SAW AND

PLANING MILL,

MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT PA

PINE and HEMLOCK,
BUILDING TIMBER,
FLOORING,
SIDING,
SHINGLES,

and PLANED LUMBER of all Kinds, constantly on hand and made to order.

Horses Built Extra.

GIFFORD & WOLTERS.

S. J. GIFFORD,
C. H. WOLTERS. } Props.

v15 n51

LIVERY

AND

Exchange Stables

AT THE BENNETT HOUSE BARN.

FORD R. KNAPP, Proprietor.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

Good Horses and Stylish Rigs

to drive any distance. Fishing, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

JAMES McNULTY,

MERCHANT TAILOR

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA.

Suits made to order promptly after the latest patterns.

REPAIRING and CLEANING

done to order and cheaply.

Prices to suit the times, and good fit guaranteed. Call and see samples and prices.

v14-6 J. McNULTY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HASKILL & GIFFORD

Have Just Received an Elegant Line of

SPRING GOODS

Which they are Offering at

VERY LOW PRICES!

Their New Stock Embraces an Unusually Fine Line of

Men & Boys' Clothing

AND

Prints & Dress Goods

That cannot fail to please. Also a large assortment of

MUSLINS & SHEETINGS.

Their Shelves are Loaded with

UNUSUALLY FINE STOCK

And their patrons and friends are invited to

CALL AND INSPECT.

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES!

W. D. GALLUP,

Is now prepared to exhibit a Large Stock of

DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS

ALSO A FULL STOCK OF

MILLINERY & LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS.

The Grocery & Boot & Shoe Department is Always Complete.

DON'T YOU FORGET IT!

POSITIVELY CLOSING OUT

FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE

Regardless of Cost.

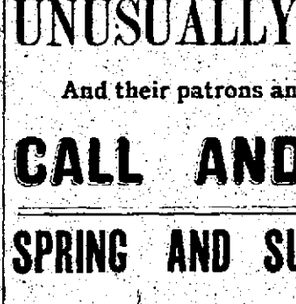
ALBERT BEST & CO.,

39 & 41 Perry St., one block from Main, BUFFALO, N. Y.

VIGORENE

THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE

for all DISEASES arising from a disordered condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS.



The Best Family Medicine on Earth.

$100 IN GOLD

will be paid for a case of Chronic, Nervous or Blood Disease which VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, according to directions. No treatise on organs can beat it. Sold by druggists.

VIGORENE

is an unfailing and unsurpassed remedy for Fevers, Fevers, Fevers and Ague, Bowel Complaints, Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Female Weakness, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Constipation, Piles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Blood Humors, Ulcers, Sores, Eruptions, Consumption, Scrofula in its worst forms, General Debility, all Chronic, Nervous, or Constitutional Diseases, Hemorrhages, Spitting of Blood, Nervousness, Sexual Debility, Impotency, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Emissions, Sexual Decay, Premature Old Age, Involuntary Discharges, Wakefulness, Mental Anxiety, Despondency, Lassitude, all Pains and Aches, Loss of Power, Impotency, Nervousness, Lack of Confidence, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Epilepsy or Fits, Mercurial Diseases, Blood Poisoning, Diseases of the Kidneys, all Female Complaints, and all Diseases that arise from Indiscretion, Exposure, Habits of Dissipation, Self-Abuse, &c., &c., &c.

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.

If in addition to or outside upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY, we were to say anything from MEDICAL ANTIQUITY, or LABORATOR

Vol. XVI | The McKean County Miner, May 15, 1879 | No. 26

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., May 15, 1879.

Lodge Directory.
A. Y. M.

McKEAN LODGE, No. 368, A. Y. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

H. T. SAWYER, W. M.

A. H. BARR, Secy.

Churches.

METHODIST.—W. R. WAGONER, pastor. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9 a. m., and Preaching at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Class Meeting directly after morning services. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 p. m.

BAPTIST.—W. C. WILTSE, pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m and half-past 6 p. m. Sabbath School directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL.—H. Q. MILLER, Rector. Services on the 2d and 4th Sunday of each month at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School at 9 a. m.

ST. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev J. F. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11 30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY

President Judge.—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Additional Judge.—C. P. Wilson, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Associate Judges.—W. S. Brownell, Smethport; P. N. Burnham, Eldred.
District Attorney.—S. W. Smith, Port Allegany.
Sheriff.—Roswell Bartwell, Smethport.
Prothonotary.—John E. Brawley, Bradford.
County Treasurer.—W. D. Gallup, Smethport.
Commissioners.—W. J. Colegrove, N. W. Aubrey, John G. Bower
Clerk.—H. F. Barbour, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners.—J. A. Anderson, J. E. B. White.
Auditors.—O. D. Vosburg, J. J. Roberts, C. L. Bellows.
County Surveyor.—G. H. Lyon, Bradford, Pa.
Regular Terms of Court.—Fourth Monday in February and September, and Third Monday of June and December.

Borough Officers.

Burgess.—S. J. Gifford.
Assistant Burgess.—H. S. Bartwell.
Council.—I. S. Gleason, S. Gorton, A. B. Armstrong, Carl Sasse, L. Ramer, W. D. Gallup.
Constable.—H. L. Burlingame.
School Directors.—D. L. Forsyth, David Storrett, R. D. Hamlin, B. L. Knapp, E. G. Brown, H. L. Burlingame
Justices.—O. M. Smith, P. Ford
Auditors.—W. Gifford, C. E. Bartwell, A. B. Armstrong
Poormasters.—B. L. Knapp, J. C. Hamlin.
Judge of Election.—S. Pattison
Inspectors.—Robert Wolters, George Brownell.
Assessor.—G. W. Smith.
Assistant Assessors.—A. B. Armstrong, William Ramer.

Regular Meetings of Co. Commissioners,

The County Commissioners will hold regular sessions at the Commissioners Office on the first Monday of each month for the transaction of any business that may be brought before them. A special meeting will be held on the first Thursday after each court week for the settlement of county costs in Commonwealth cases.

H. F. BARBOUR, Clerk

BLANK PRINTING.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS are abundantly supplied with facilities for doing fine Blank Printing. We make a specialty of this class of printing, and challenge comparison of our work and prices with that of any first class Blank Printing House. We keep in stock all the usual forms of LEGAL and CONVEYANCING, JUSTICES, CONSTABLES' and TOWNSHIP BLANKS, and print on short notice any style and form desired. Samples, estimates and prices furnished on application. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

L. W. MASON

Has rented from SPECHT & SASSE the lower story of the

MASONIC HALL BUILDING

SMETHPORT, PA.,

and has fitted it up for a first-class

TIN & SHEET IRON WORKS,

where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in first-class order. All kinds of

REPAIRING

done with neatness and dispatch. A full line of

TIN, COPPER & SHEET IRON WARE

always on hand.

CALL AND SEE HIM.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

—Chew "Jackson's Best" Sweet Navy Tobacco. v16-nd-y1

—Insure your life with W. H. Mandeville, Olean, N. Y tf

—Noah but reliable insurance companies represented by W.H. Mandeville. ff

—If you want a good pair of shoes or boots, go to J. P. Wendel's.

—W. D Gallup has just received a large stock of boots and shoes.

—If you want a right nice *fancy* shoe, go to J. P. Wendel's.

—Blank petitions for charters of incorporation can be procured at the MINER office.

—The Olean *Times* has had occasion to move its office, and very feelingly portrays the tribulations incident thereto.

—If you want a fine picture for your house or office you cannot but be suited from the large display at Specht & Sasse's furniture ware-rooms. They are well worth looking at.

—A $10,000 fire took place in Bixford last Friday Seven of the most substantial buildings in the heart of the town were etirely destroyed. It is the general opinion that it is the work of an incendiary.

—With a full force of workmen Messrs. Knapp & Kidder accomplished the removal of nearly all the old roof of the Bennett House and the erection of a portion of the frame of the mansard, on Monday. It was a good days work.

—Ex-Chief-of-Police Ed. Scott, of Bradford, was caught by his wife in bed female company the other night, and the brave ex-policeman fired at her with his little revolver. His aim was not good and his wife was unhurt, and Scotty was marched to the lock-up.

—J. P. Wendel has the largest assortment of boots and shoes in town.

—The necessary work of the Commissioners office is more than doubled in the past few years. The making of the assessment transcripts and tax duplicates of Bradford township and borough now requires more labor than was formerly required for all the townships and boroughs of the county. The same work of other townships and boroughs has also greatly increased. We may add however, in a whisper, all this increased work is done at the same price and even less than in some former years.

—If you want a good nice No 1 Timothy or clover seed, go to J. P. Wendel's

—There are a greater number of our subscribers in arrears for subscription than is financially convenient, and we would both suggest and request that those who may have business at court next week call and see how the matter stands between themselves and the printer,

—For the information of parties wishing to order blanks we publish in another column a list of the principal blanks kept in stock at the MINER office. Our blanks are printed especially for the local trade and for use in McKean county. They are carefully printed on superior paper, and have thus far given the best of satisfaction. We are prepared to print any kind of blanks not kept in stock at short notice and at the regular price of those in stock.

—We have heroines among us, but we do not appreciate them. While the pedestrian mania lasts, the woman who can do the most unnatural thing, and dies, is soon forgotten. There is no price offered on earth for the mother who sits up 2,700 consecutive quarter hours attending to the wants of a sick baby, nor for the mother who bends over the washtub 313 days out of every 365. to support a houseful of little children. But the champion belts are waiting for them in the better land.

—Timothy and clover seed at W. D. Gallup s.

—No day can be so holy but what the laugh of a child will make it holler still. Strike with the hand of fire, oh, weird musician. thy harp, strung with Appolo's golden hair! Fill the vast cathedral aisles with symphonies sweet and dim, deft toucher of the organ's keys; blow, bugler, blow, until the silver notes do touch and kiss the moonlit waves, and charm the lovers wandering 'mid the vine-clad hills. But know your sweetest strains are discords all compared with childhood's happy laugh—the laugh that fills the eyes with light and every heart with joy! Oh, rippling river of laughter, thou art the blessed boundary line between the beasts and men, and every wayward wave of thine doth drown some fretful fiend of care. O, laughter, rose-lipped daughter of Joy, there are dimples enough in thy cheeks to catch and hold and glorify all the tears of grief.—*Ingersoll.*

—We are compelled to cross swords with the MCKEAN COUNTY MINER on the subject of building an almshouse within the county The present laws governing pauperism are the best we have in the country. Each township should take charge of its own paupers. We have known instances where it was a little inconvenient, but, compared with a public almshouse, the blessings derived were ten-fold. Our poor-houses, as they can be seen in numerous counties of the State, are only dens of iniquity, a disgrace to the State and the age in which we live. The assessments made to conduct them have been far in excess of the ordinary demands of individual charity, as imposed in the different townships. We want no poor board in this county who will require of us champagne, game, oysters, and all the delicacies of the season—no deficiencies after our appropriation, no investigations, no sins committed under the mantle of charity.—*Bradford Era.*

—It is gratifying to note that the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad is doing a very large and increasing freight business. For a month past the movement of oil over the road has averaged one hundred and twenty-five cars per day, between fifty and sixty of which came from the receiving tanks at Kane, and the balance from the Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railroad, at Emporium The grain trade is also heavy, there being an average of five hundred cars daily moved eastward. The bulk of this grain has been received from the Canada Southern Railroad, but when lake navigation is fairly opened there will be vast quantities of grain received at Erie for transportation to the seaboard. That this trade is about to open is shown by the demand for cars at Erie, the management of the railroad already having received orders to have seven hundred box cars there by Saturday next. The movement of cars, east and west, will probably average fifteen hundred per day, and the mileage account will be greater than that of any preceding year. *Williamsport Gazette & Bulletin.*

—Again the now famous George Burness appears before the public in a new role, this time as a jail breaker. It will be remembered that Burness was arrested some time last January for drawing a pistol upon J. E. Booth, on account of the latter interfering with his love making towards Mrs. Booth. At that time he escaped from custody and went over the line, subsequently he was captured at Meeks Creek, had a hearing and was committed to Smethport jail. While confined there he secured the ill-will of the other prisoners, by robbing his cellmate of $1. Sometime ago Lawyer Baker, of this town, bailed Burness out. Tuesday Mr. Baker for some reason gave his man up, and Burness was locked up in the jail. This he did not like, and he determined to secure his liberty again, if possible, and he went to work tearing down the brick chimney. At daybreak he had succeeded in his efforts and was just about ready to haul himself through the opening in the roof when lawyer Baker, who had been to Portville, drove up to Steele's barn, and while unhitching the horses he was amazed to see a head apparently bobbing around on the roof of the jail. Leaving his horses he approached near enough to discover what was up. Mr. Baker then grabbed an armful of bricks and sitting on a barrel near by he amused himself in firing them at the head when it appeared. Thus was the luckless Burness kept in custody until an officer arrived. The constable was so engaged that he would not allow the prisoner to wash the soot from his face, and he was taken to Smethport looking more like a "dirty nager" than a white man.—Eldred correspondence to the *Era.*

Stamping.

The undersigned having just received new patterns in embroidery and braiding for pillow-shams, toilet-setts, slippers, etc., would like the patronage of those wishing fine stamping done,

MRS. E F. WALLER.

Mechanic St. Smethport, Pa.

Personal

—Dement Huskill caught one hundred and twenty three trout on Monday. He claims the champion belt.

—C D. Webster has been appointed City Engineer of Bradford. It is considered an excellent appointment.

—C. F. Persons, former proprietor of the Bradford *Era*, has gone into the job printing business in New York city.

—Hon. C. S. Jones, of Coudersport, will represent the Wellsboro Presbytery at the General Assembly which meets at Saratoga, N. Y., some time this month.

—O. F. Peet, late of the Eldred *Express*, has not yet started for the great West. He is waiting for lake navigation to open, which is evidence that he does not propose to foot it.

—Gifford & Walters contemplate putting in steam power in their Mechanic street saw and planing mill. They need one now very badly, and it would be a good investment at any time.

—D. A. Easterbrook counts as a full hand among the workmen on the Bennett House, and Dan. feels just as happy as when he counted his money by the thousands and was buying and selling silver mines.

—Jimmie Maguire met with a painful accident while at work on the roof of the Bennett House Monday. His hand came in contact with the teeth of a saw lacerating the skin in a fearful manner. Fortunately, Jimmie had just invested in an accident insurance ticket and will get five dollars a week while he is recovering the use of his maimed fin.

—Messrs. Geo. A. Berry, Col. Higgins and Enos Parsons drove over from Bradford Sunday afternoon that they might be on hand early Monday morning to file the necessary papers for the incorporation of the new Bradford & Kendall street railway, of which newly organized company Mr. Berry is President and the other gentlemen directors. Mr. B. has already moved upon the Governor to secure the charter.

The New Firm and New Store.

The new firm of Specht & Sasse have completed the occupancy of their new store on the corner of Main and Union streets, and can point with pride not only to one of the finest store buildings in the borough, but also to as fine a display of tasty furniture as can be seen in any town of much greater pretensions. The basement of their fine building is occupied by our enterprising friend L. W. Mason, of whose business we speak elsewhere. The furniture ware-rooms of the first occupy the first floor, with a commodious finishing room in the rear, The entire second floor of the building is owned and will soon be occupied as a lodge room by McKean Lodge A. Y. M. of this borough. The building is of wood, but is substantially built and thoroughly finished. The front is finished in imitation of stone, and its fine appearance occasions general remark. The new firm is simply an enlargement of the business connections and advantages of Wm. Specht, who has for so many years supplied this and surrounding country with well made and durable furniture, from his unpretentious establishment on Mechanic St. The growth of his business demanded a more roomy and prominent location, thus he selected this advantageous locality. He also needed a competent and congenial partner, and thus selected Mr. Carl Sasse. In neither selections did he mistake. The new location and building will prove a fortunate investment, and Mr. Sasse will bring to the new firm many qualifications that will aid in building up and increasing its business.

The Great Walking Contest.

After the small towns throughout the county have had their little walking contests, it is now proposed very properly to inaugurate the great contest of all at Smethport. To that end Mr. Will A. Brown has made the necessary arrangements for a three days contest to commence next Tuesday at the Academy Hall, an advertisement of which will be found in another column. It will be a "go as you please" match, open only to amateurs. Two hundred dollars in premiums are offered and it costs five dollars to enter. There will be no "coaching" allowed and Mr. Brown assures us that this match will be kept free of all the brutal features that so often render these contests distasteful. The ring will require 22 laps to the mile, which is a less number than usual in this section. There are already a number of entries, and as it is only open to amateurs none of our local fast walkers need fear to enter. Everything will be conducted fairly and the best man wins.

At the close of the "free to all" race there will be a 24 hour contest between the winners of the Bradford and Tarport races, for $100. This match will be one of absorbing interest to all lovers of pedestrianism.

Forest Fires.

As may be expected from the smoky condition of the atmosphere, forest fires are reported from all sides of us. They have been particularly disastrous to property in the more fully developed oil territory, where rigs and oil tanks stand nearly as thick as the forest trees that surround them. The *Era* reports that on Monday the largest oil fire took place up Harrisburg run that has ever occurred in the Northern field. Beginning at Taylor & White's lease on the eastern side of the run the fire swept over the entire side of the hill from the base to the summit, covering a space of at least five hundred acres. The Bradford papers publish long lists of owners of rigs, machinery and tanks which were destroyed, and the total loss is estimated to cover $50,000.

Bound to Succeed.

After sojourning in various towns of the northern tier for several years with indifferent success, L. W. Mason returned to Smethport a year or two ago with the determination to remain and both deserve and win success. The fact that he is now proprietor of one of the most complete tin shops in the county is evidence that he has not failed. His shop is located in the basement of the Masonic Hall Building, where he is prepared to fill orders promptly for all kind of jobbing work in tin and sheet iron. His reputation as a workman is second to none in the country, and his many friends will be pleased that he is conducting a successful business for himself

An Unbeather Case—A Big Fib.

For a good lie (we do not mean to say that in the reckless statement of a certain Harrisburgh correspondent our contemporaries have a corner on) the floods of abuse upon Senator Elliott. From the appearance of the Philadelphia Senator we would hardly suspect him to be the "beast" and "brute" this sensational correspondent would have us believe. The following reckless dispatch from the same source has brought forth a reply from a gentleman who is not only reliable, but knows what he is talking about. We publish both the dispatch and reply that the latter may be better understood. Readers of the MINER will not be long in doubt as to the authorship of the letter to the ERA, and his word is a sufficient refutation of the statements of nameless "P's." It is too early in the season in this section for such very green P's.

THE DISPATCH.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Hirer.

HARRISBURG, Pa., May 4, 1879.

The ringsters, scared at the condemnation of the press all over the State, are trying to laugh down the assault on Emery. Some deny there was a row; still others claim Emery made the assault. The *Era's* correspondent here, though a very clever fellow, is employed by the Senate. His suppressed story is of interest to those favor-ring and Bill Elliott to keep his position. Elliott comes from the slums of Philadelphia and is the same beast that broke up a banquet given in honor of Algeyay-General Lear, at the Lochiel House. He got drunk and assaulted Senator Kaufman, and instigated a free fist fight. Not one word ever leaked out into the papers. A certain representative from Philadelphia has moved his face bank in this city during this session. Another, supported by the wages of women of shame, thinks of opening a female barber shop. These men look with contempt on Oldsen's representatives. If Louise Rogers should report these facts to the *Era*, he would be discharged from clerkship in the Senate. P.

THE REPLY.

HARRISBURG, May 7.

EDITOR ERA:—Last evening I was shown a copy of the *Blaze* of Monday last, containing a dispatch from this city which I deem it my duty to notice. Not because of its reference to me, for a more than twenty years' residence in McKean county has established a character for me either good or bad, which certainly could not be influenced by the drivelings of an idiot or a lunatic. It is my regard for the profession of a journalist, of which I was an humble member for many years, that constrains me to enter my protest against the use of the columns of respectable journals for the dissemination of such disgusting twaddle as was contained in that dispatch. There was scarcely a truthful sentence in it. I was one of the invited guests at the banquet tendered Gen. Lear at the Lochiel Hotel, and I assert, from personal knowledge, that nothing happened as represented, from the moment we sat down at the table until the guests left the dining room. As to the "faro bank" and "women of shame" referred to, a frequenter of places where such articles are to be found is the only person competent to speak intelligently of them. I certainly am incompetent to refute the charges of one who talks so glibly about them.

Now, who is "Bill Elliott," the so-called "beast" in that despatch, and "who comes from the slums of Philadelphia?" Many of your readers will recognize the character of the "slums," when they know the limits of his district. It is bounded by Seventh street on the east, the Schuylkill on the west, Arch street on the north and Spruce street on the south, and embraces the west end in the old city of Arch, Market, Chestnut, Locust and Spruce streets. I venture to assert that it contains a greater proportion of highly intelligent and more refined people than any district in the State. It represents more wealth than any two districts in the State, and it is from this district, where he has lived the greater part of 53 years, that William Elliott was chosen to the Senate by a majority greater than that given Governor Hoyt. It was from the very best part of this district that he was sent four successive years to the House, two of those years being elected to preside over the deliberations of that body. When I represented McKean and Potter counties in the House, Mr. Elliott was its presiding officer, and I state what cannot be successfully contradicted that no abler or more impartial presiding officer ever occupied that chair. A few years since he was chosen Sheriff of Philadelphia over two competitors, running 25,000 votes ahead of the Democratic candidate, and receiving 18,000 majority over both his opponents. In all his official career his character for integrity has never been assailed, and I believe to-day he sustains as clear a record as any man in the State.

Mr. Elliott is a plain, blunt man, and frequently expresses himself in a manner distasteful to his opponent. If I am correctly informed (I did not reach the House until the excitement had somewhat subsided) Mr. Emery was entirely justifiable in resenting the language of Mr. Elliott at the recess in the House the other night; and he would have had as many backers had the affair assumed a more serious aspect. I have given more space to this subject than perhaps it deserves, but my desire is to impress upon the minds of publishers in the oil districts that abuse of public men is not helping the cause of the struggling producer, and if I should be the means of even causing them to give this subject a little reflection, it will serve the purpose of L. R.

The Girl of the Period.

We have all heard of "the girl of the period," and it has just been discovered that it is the girl who comes to a full stop when she casts her eye on the attractive display of millinery and ladies' furnishing goods at W. D. Gallup's store. Having stopped she goes in and is made happy, for there she finds everything that her heart desires. If there is any girl, old or young, within ten miles of Smethport who has not visited this store and looked over this fine assortment of spring and summer goods she has failed to appreciate her greatest advantage.

A Square Meal.

A. H. Pierce has fitted up a first-class lunch counter at his saloon over Wendell's store where the hungry can be fed at any hour at a reasonable price. All the delicacies of the season will be furnished. If you want a square meal at any time without the discomfort of a rush and crowd of a hotel dining table call at Pierce's.

POSTAL CORRESPONDENCE

ELDRED

ELDRED, May 12, 1879.

Francis R. and Henry Kelley, two brothers, got into trouble on Sunday morning last, when loud angry words and blows were resorted to. Whereupon Henry picked up a hickory club about three feet long and gave Francis a stunning blow on the back of his head, cutting quite a gash—which was attended to by J. W. Guthrie, M. D. Francis had his brother arrested and brought before his honor C. C. Moses, who after hearing the story allowed the matter to be settled.

Our neighbors, Spiller, Roberts and Barden, have ornamented their places with new fences, which adds greatly to their appearance.

M. Finnegan has his new kitchen and woodshed nearly completed.

Smethport's young people were enjoying the beauties of Eldred on Sunday last, with covered buggies, etc.

C. R. Jackson has ornamented his Opera House with a new sign on top and a new awning, which adds to its looks.

Our friend Hicks has hung up a new sign which is a beauty and was executed by C. H. Morgan, the boss painter.

Our town school will commence on Monday next, if nothing happens.

Barden & Roberts have returned from New York with a large stock of new goods. C.

BRADFORD.

May 13, 1879.

Wild fires are raging most ruinously in these parts. In the upper part of Harrisburg Run thirty-two rigs are reported to have been destroyed up to this morning. A fire north of the city has been burning for four days and burnt two rigs. The sight is very gorgeous after dark.

A false fire alarm at 2 p.m. brought everybody and the hose company out. A horde attached to a covered carriage took fright at a hose cart and tore up Main street at a tremendous pace, but stumbled and fell before any injury was done besides the breaking. K. F.

Another Pledge-Breaker Punished.

From the Olean Record.

A broken pledge, consequent intoxication, and a man mangled and bleeding on the railroad track directly in front of the Erie depot, was one of the incidents of the week in this place. It has often occurred both here and elsewhere, and yet the fearful warning seems to have not the slightest effect on those who are daily running the risk of incurring the same startling retribution. For more than a year Chas. H. Wellman, of Friendship, Allegany county, had forsworn his enemy, and filled the hearts of his wife, aged parents, relatives and a host of friends with joy that his manly better nature had triumphed over a debasing appetite which had been engendered by his too social, generous nature. But like many others in an incautious moment he fell, and in a few short hours the dreadful penalty was paid with his life. Some time during Monday he came to this place and began drinking heavily. As the busses were going down to train 12 of the Erie, he and a companion were seen near the tannery very much intoxicated, He reached the depot after the train had gone, and on being told there would not be another train until seven o'clock, he went out of the waiting room to the outside platform. Just then the last extra 30 was passing when Wellman made a rush forward and blindly tried to catch hold of the passing cars. An instant later he was seen to stumble and fall headlong between the platform and the moving train. The night watchman had just come on duty, and seeing the man fall, he ran and caught hold of him to hold him in from the track. As soon as the train passed he was drawn up on the platform, a tourniquet applied to his right leg which was hanging to his body limp and bleeding profusely, and a stretcher improvised on which he was carried to a hotel across the street. Drs. Follett, Sage, Lincoln, Wilber, Eddy and Mudge, were all summoned by the railroad authorities, and were soon in attendance. The wounded man was suffering terribly, and hypodermic injections of morphine were freely used to produce an insensibility which slowly ensued. An examination of his leg showed that the wheels had crushed it from between the ankle and knee into an indistinguishable mass of flesh and bones. This and the foot was only connected with the knee by a shred of skin. A brief examination of the patient and his injuries convinced the physicians that there was little hope of his surviving or necessity for an amputation. His wife and father were telegraphed for and came on train 19. Their meeting with the erring and sadly punished husband and son, was affecting in the extreme, and when informed that he could not long survive was heartrending indeed.—He died eight hours after the accident, not being able to rally from the shock. His body was taken to Friendship for interment on Tuesday morning.

Mr. Wellman was thirty-two years of age and leaves a wife and two children. He was a nephew of Col. A. J. Wellman, of Friendship, and was related to other respectable families in Friendship. Until his appetite overcame him, he was considered a young man of more than usual fine promise and prospects. He was of a genial, generous nature, fine social qualities, and was highly esteemed. Something more than a year since he signed a pledge, and made a fine effort to recover the ground he had lost by his former habits. He is said to have kept his pledge until the day of his death.—How, or through what means he came to break it, we have not heard, but the penalty was so swift and fearful that one is more than ever impressed with the belief that for such men, at least, the dispenser of retributive justice is much nearer and much more alert than they or their friends imagine. Would to God they could feel and remember this, and be warned accordingly.

Cole Creek.

A gentleman who visited Cole Creek yesterday afternoon informs us this morning that there are as yet no new developments to report. The well on the Vincent farm has about 50 feet yet to drill before reaching the sand. A number of other wells are going down and a few weeks will more fully determine the true rewardness of Cole Creek

Water Works

We understand that Mr Hamar of the Bennett House has promised to sink a well on the hill-side north of the borough for the purpose of furnishing a continual supply of water for the use of the citizens. If Mr. Hamar has made this promise we have no doubt he will fulfill it.

Ready for Business.

The derrick is up and the machinery will be in place at the Brant & Co., well on Wilcox, near this borough, by next week Monday, when Mr. Goe, the head driller will put on the steam and Go(e) for the third sand for all it's worth.

He Took too Much.

A young man named Barney Fisher died in Duke Center on Tuesday from an overdose of morphine, taken while suffering from the quinsy. He was 25 years of age, recently married, and highly respected.

BUSINESS LOCAL.

HOW SHE DID IT.

At a recent baby show a young mother was telling what she did to make her baby look so healthy, and she said that when he had a cold she always gave him Dr. Fenner's Cough Honey, and for chronic coughs use his Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic also. 25c, 50c.

Hamilton's Oriental Balm,

Or *Magical Beautifier*, removes all pimples, freckles, and skin blemishes, and gives a clear, transparent complexion, while its naturalness of operation is such that the use of a cosmetic is not suspected. It is the only preparation that meets the wants of refined ladies. Price, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Worms! Worms!!

Children having worms require immediate attention, as neglect of the trouble often causes prolonged sickness. In children worms are indicated by paleness, itching of the nose, grinding of the teeth, starting in sleep, irregular appetites, bad breath, swelled upper lip, and other symptoms. Get a box of *Parmelee's Worm Candies or Lozenges*. They are a safe, pleasant and effectual remedy.—Price, 20 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

A Common Mistake.

To consider as consumption what is really an affection of the liver. To keep your liver healthy and your blood pure and thus avoid many distressing complaints use *Parmelee's Great Blood and Liver Purifier*. It cures sick and nervous headache, and indigestion, and removes all unhealthy bilious secretions of the stomach and bowels. For costiveness no medicine is so effectual; also for bad breath, sour stomach, etc. *A positive guarantee of no cure, no pay.* Price per bottle, $1; sample bottles, 15 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LEGAL BLANKS!

All the Blanks named below are kept in stock at the MINER Office, Smethport, Pa. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly filled. Any kind of blank not noted in this list will be printed on short notice at the same price of those kept in stock.

Amicable Actions,
Amicable Scire Facias,
Amicable Revivals,
Affidavit and Recognizance for Appeal,
Attorney's Opinion on Judg't Note,
Affidavit and Attachment for Board,
Attachments,
Attorneys' Receipts,
Bond of Indemnity to Constable,
Bond—Lessees,
Bond—Judgment,
Bond—Constables',
Bond of sett'r in att'chm't,
Bond for stay of exec't'n
Blank motion,
Commissions,
Constable's sale,
Collector's sale,
Contract—Land,
Contract—Teachers,
Charters of Incorporation, with app.
Commission—Letter of Instruction,
Deed—Warranty,
Deed—Ft. Fa.
Deed—Quit Claim,
Declaration Common Counts (2 kinds,)
Execution,
Abstract Notice,
Foreign Attachment,
Leasehold Mortgages,
Lease—Oil (5 kinds,)
Lease—Land,
Mechanic's Lien,
Marriage Certificate,
Note—Judgment,
Notice of Protest,
Note, with Copy of account,
Oath & bond for att'nt (writ)
Petition for License,
Precipe
Precipe for Summons,
Precipe & State'te for jugt,
Precipe for Ft. Fa.
Precipe for Sci. Fa.,
Principle for Summons in Ass'pt
Plaintiff's Statement and Notice,
Plaintiff's Bond in Replevin,
Poor Orders,
Protests,
Record of Judgments and Liens,
Road Orders,
Summons,
Subpœnas,
Scire Facias to Revive Judgment,
Sheriff's Bill of Sale,
Statement for Judgment on Motion,
Sub-ci Orders,
Transcript—Commonwealth,
Transcript—Civil,
Warrants.

GRANDEST

WALKING MATCH

OF THE SEASON.

A Three Days Walking Contest

AT

Academy Hall, Smethport, Pa.,

commencing

Tuesday Evening, May 20, at 8 p. m.,

For a

Purse of $200.00.

First Purse	$100 00
Second Purse	50 00
Third Purse	25 00
Fourth Purse	15 00

GO AS YOU PLEASE.

ENTRANCE FEE.....$5 00

open to

AMATEURS ONLY.

No Coaching Allowed.

All entries may be made to

J. W. REILLY, Smethport,
J. H. WHITCOMB, Bradford,
GEO. ABBEY, Tarport,
E. MULLIN, Eldred.

Immediately after the three days walk a

24 HOUR CONTEST

Will take place between

William Lane, Winner of the three days walk at Bradford, and

T. Spellacy, winner of the three days walk at Tarport,

FOR A PURSE OF $100.00.

LEGAL

Financial Statements.

of Keating Township Road Funds for the year 1878.

G O Tyler, Supervisor, Dr.

To ordinary seated tax	161 19
" " "	280 00
Road tax	287 25
Received of Young	43 20
	Cr.
By bonds and coupons	280 25
Paid bills	287 25
Tax worked	434 16
Services as Supervisor	30 00

H. A. Young, Supervisor, Dr.

To ordinary seated tax	280 25
Road No. 1	274 25
Ordinary unseated tax	209 44
Road tax	1479 00
Quiet judgment	55 87
	Cr.
By Bonds and coupons	1431 75
Bills paid	462 71
Tax worked	781 25
Services as Supervisor	25 00

S. G. Curtis, Poor Master. Dr.

To amount received	267 96
	Cr.
By expenses paid	244 06
Services as Poor Master	20 00

Isaac Dunkley, Poor Master, Dr.

To Received of Curtis	14 25
	Cr.
By Services as Poor Master	14 25

C. E. BARRETT,
C. SMITH,
O. E. HAVEN,
Auditors.

J. H. DUNKLEY, Clerk.

ANNIN TOWNSHIP.

Statement of the Poor Funds of Annin township for the year 1878:

	DR.	CR.
To		$468 20 $ 620 20
By orders	262 14	
Exonerations	25 25	
Collector's fees	19 35	
Treasurer's fees	5 20	
J. S. Hodges' services	19 00	
L. J. Phenix—services	22 26	352 76
L. J Phenix, Dr		121 54
Outstanding judgments		324 45

We hereby certify that we have examined the accounts of the poormasters and find them as above stated.

S. E. JUNE,
A. HOLCOMB,
Auditors.

C. L. Bellows and F. W. Simpson, Supervisors, in account with Annin township:

	DR.	CR.
To duplicate, special tax	$221 77	
Money from Co. Treasurer	57 73	279 50
	CR.	
By blank	17 97	
Exonerations	39 71	
C. L. Bellows Cr	41 20	
F. W. Simpson	35 00	
F. W. Simpson, Dr	19 96	
		35 83
Due F. W Simpson		11 14
Due C. L. Bellows		615 06
Outstanding orders		47 63
Judgm't in favor of Taylor estate		47 63

We hereby certify that we have examined the accounts of C. L. Bellows and F W Simpson, Supervisors of Annin township, and find them as above stated.

S. E. JUNE,
A. HOLCOMB,
Auditors.

D C. WITHERUP, Town Clerk.

VEGETINE

THE VERY BEST MEDICINE

—FOR—

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

NEWTON, N. H., March 27, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—Once more I take the pen to praise those virtues of Vegetine. When I began to take Vegetine two years ago with such hearted trouble, my friends thought it was a consumption case, and would soon end my long race and set me free. Thinking that some of those who read the testimonial which I wrote at that time might think the same, I write once more to satisfy them on that point. Before I began to take Vegetine, almost two years ago, I have gained steadily until the present time, at which I am enjoying as good health, and consider myself cured by Vegetine. Two years ago I was as low as man could be and live. I was confined to the bed for eight months, and was given up to die by eight doctors, some of the most skilled in this State. They said I had chronic diseases, including consumption, heart disease, and several others, equally fatal, and must die. But Vegetine takes no a last resort when all is through and to that I owe my life. Since my health began to improve I have made a study of disease, and find the cause of all my troubles to have been *Dyspepsia* or *Indigestion*, and I also find that five cases of disease of every six, are effects of the same cause. When the food is not properly digested in the stomach, it becomes a poisonous, acid mass, which is absorbed into the blood, and by that is conveyed to all parts of the system, causing derangement of disease in any or all of the organs of the body; and if this cause is not removed, these symptoms become in time organic diseases. I have given Vegetine a thorough test in my own case and also in that of many of my acquaintances, and find it to be the very best medicine extant for *Dyspepsia* or *Indigestion*, one of the symptoms of which is usually the belief that you have some fatal organic disease. I am well known in the town of Goffstown, Weare, and Newton of this State (N. H.), and can furnish an undeniable corroboration of all of these statements. I will willingly answer any letters of inquiry in regard to my own case or the use of Vegetine. Yours truly, A. J. BURRICK.

If VEGETINE is taken regularly, according to directions, a certain and speedy cure of *Dyspepsia* will follow its use.

VEGETINE

FOR

ASTHMA.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—For the last fifteen years, during the months of May and June, I have been afflicted with what the doctors called *Asthma*. It was very distressing to me, especially at night, so that I dreaded its coming on. I was recommended to use Vegetine. I took two bottles before I expected the cure, and was entirely relieved. I am grateful to Vegetine.

JNO. T. BALLINGER,
1130 Girard St., Phila.

VEGETINE has restored thousands to health who had been long and painful sufferers.

VEGETINE

FOR

Pimples and Eruptions of the Skin.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—My mother has used your valuable medicine, *Vegetine*, for *Pimples and Eruptions of the Skin*, and has found great relief by the use of it. I can recommend it for such complaints.

Mrs. H. A. MACKWELL,
Unionstown, Union Co., Ky.

Dec. 28, 1877.

PIMPLES

AND

Humors on the Face.

In this condition of the skin, the VEGETINE is the grand remedy, as it acts directly upon the blood, thereby causing them to disappear by its natural channels. All impurities are thrown out. VEGETINE gives a healthy circulation to the blood, relieving the stomach or congested organs, restoring the health, giving a good, clear complexion.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

New Stage Line.

Notice is hereby given that on and after April 8th, 1879, the undersigned will run a stage for the purpose of carrying passengers to and from FARMERS VALLEY TO BROWNSPORT.

Good conveyances and reasonable charges.

tf A. R. TUERS, Prop't.

FURNITURE

of all kinds,

Parlor and Chamber Sets,

PICTURE FRAMES, ETC.,

of every description constantly on hand and made to order.

Mechanic St. *SMETHPORT, PA.*

Wm. Specht, Prop'r.

LOTS FOR BUILDING PURPOSES

—AT—

Farmers' Valley Depot.

The undersigned is prepared to lease very eligible lots for building and business purposes at Farmers' Valley depot, on reasonable terms. For further information call upon or address

ADAM BROCKAM,

May 6, 1879-tf Farmers' Valley, Pa.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful, also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing a 3c stamp, BEN. VANDELF & Co., 20 Ann St., N. Y. 16-11 6m

MISCELLANEOUS

Cigars & Tobacco

WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

I do not hesitate to say that I will sell Tobacco and Cigars at lower Prices than they have been sold in this market since the Special Revenue Tax was laid on those goods. I will sell

FINE OLD HONESTY PLUG,

at 60 cents per pound.

Cigars from $1.50 to $3.50 per hundred.

Havana and Yara

MARY ANN.

I've a letter from thy sire,
Mary, Ann, Mary Ann!
And he's just as mad as fire,
Mary Ann, Mary Ann!
And he says if I come nigher,
That he'll raise me ten times higher
Than the Presbyterian spire,
Mary Ann, Mary Ann!
If to win thee I aspire,
Mary Ann!

Oh, I dread to see his fa-hace,
Mary Ann, Mary Ann!
For I know he'll give me cha-hase,
Mary Ann, Mary Ann!
He will waltz me around the room,
He will fan me with the broom,
Yes, I safely may assume,
Mary Ann, Mary Ann!
That he'll fire me out the ro-hoom,
Mary Ann, Mary Ann!

I'm so scared I cannot sloe-heep,
Mary Ann, Mary Ann!
He's going to knock me in a he-heap,
Mary Ann, Mary Ann!
He is is coming after me!
Blood in both his eyes I see,
Where, oh where shall I fle-he-ee,
Mary Ann, Mary Ann;
He will make it hot for me-he-ee,
Mary Ann!

A Narrow Escape.

The Topeka (Kan.) *Commonwealth* has this to say as to how they railroad it in the Jayhawker State:

Last Monday evening a passenger train on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railroad came rattling up the valley between Parsons and Emporia, with Dave Durham at the throttle and Johnnie Haley at the furnace, just as it has every evening for the past six years. As engineer and fireman these two boys have stood side by side on this run since the spring of 1878, and have not only registered "on time," but have by their strict attention to the rules of the road, gained the confidence of their employers and the friendship of many people living along this division of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railroad. (They have been the best of friends—a kind of friendship that danger cements and makes stronger has held them together for years—and but for the altercation giving rise to this item, they might have filled their respective positions for a life-time, and their names never appeared in newspaper prints.) As the train pulled out from the low land on the Neosho and struck the prairie, the conductor noticed a sudden change in the speed, but thinking the boys might be "lifting" her a little to meet the grade paid no attention to it. The grade was met and passed as though no grade was there, and down the hill she rushed at a terrible rate. As she skimmed along the passengers began to show signs of nervousness as they saw farm houses rushing along as close together, apparently, as it a Kansas town, and the conductor, too, began to think all was not right at the "steam end." As the speed increased at every revolution of the wheels, cushions, lunch baskets, bundles and babies flew around the car like mad, and now the thoroughly frightened passengers appealed to the conductor to stop the train. By this time he realized the danger himself, and knowing that a Santa Fe train had the "right of way" at the Emporia junction, and that it would be certain death to reach there ahead of time, he jerked the bell-rope as though a town were on fire. The bell sounded the alarm, but as no response came from the whistle he realized for the first time that he was on a runaway train, five coaches from the engine. Whether it was the small amount of his life insurance policy or the safety of the passengers that urged him on, will remain an open question, but it is morally certain that he was not many seconds in passing through the coaches, scaling the iron rail of the mail-car, and landing on the coal pile near the locomotive, which was writhing under the pressure of sixty-five pounds more of steam than was necessary for celerity, comfort and convenience. He says as he struck the water tank and rolled down into the cab the engine was going so fast that the telegraph poles along the road looked like a "picket fence." It took but a moment to put on the air brakes, reverse the lever and slow her down and find himself within two hundred yards of an open switch at the Santa Fe crossing, and that the run of eight miles had been made in less than eight minutes. When the train stopped the fireman jumped from the engine and ran down the track toward the city, and the engineer, arising from the floor of the cab, explained that just as they neared the Neosho grade, Haley, the fireman, accused him of having reported something discreditable to him to the division superintendent. This he stoutly denied, whereupon Haley assaulted him with a coal-pick, and a hand-to-hand scuffle ensued. In the melee the throttle was thrown open, and going at the rate of a mile a minute, they "fought it out on that line." On leaving the train Haley ran down to the court house and had Sheriff Moon lock him up in a cell, fearing that he would be overtaken, he said, and killed by Dunbam and his friends. Dunbam was conveyed in a carriage to a physician and had his wounds dressed. His face, head and shoulders were terribly cut and bruised, the cut in the back of the head by the pick being a very severe one.

The conductor ran the train through to Junction City, leaving the engineer in the hands of a nurse, and the fireman in the hands of the sheriff.

A Nevada Judge.

"It's a surprise to see a young man like you here," said Judge Bowker, at Reno, Nev., the other day to a fellow who had been whooping it over night. "You filled yourself with an enemy to deprive you of your brains," proceeded the court, rearranging its spectacles, and glaring at the culprit. "Now, here you are, a young man of intelligence and good clothes on, and doubtless you have a mother and sisters who think a great deal more of you than I do. You've been sent to school and taught how to earn a good living. In return for all this you go screaming around the streets at midnight, tearing down signs and making a wild beast of yourself. Is that like the conduct of a reasonable creature? No, of course it isn't. Now, I'm going to teach you a lesson, young man. You needn't turn pale, for it won't help you any. Have you got any chewing tobacco about you? Thankee. Chew more and drink less, like I do. You're discharged. Next time you're tempted to drink to take a drink, think of my kindness and weep, and refrain from the debasing habit. Eh? Well, I don't care if I do. Avery, come out and join me with this young gentleman."

JUDGE BOGAN.

His Manners at the Bar and on the Bench—His Rencontre With Wiggins, the Lilliputian Lawyer.

Bill Arp furnishes the following to the Detroit *Free Press:*

When Judge Bogan was a practicing lawyer in Georgia he weighed about 300 pounds. He was a short man, and had no coupling-pole betwixt his head and his shoulders. His back was broad as a cellar door. He was, of course, a good natured man, but sometimes was very sarcastic in the use of his language before a jury. One day he had a case in a justice court, in one of the upper counties of Georgia, and there was a little lawyer named Wiggins on the side. Wiggins weighed about ninety pounds, and was very game and sassy, like most all little men, and had a voice as fine as the E string on a fiddle.

Well, the judge was rollocking along in a good-natured way to the jury, and made some allusions that insulted Wiggin's dignity. Whereupon Wiggins hopped up like a killdee and hit the judge on the back.

The judge looked around a little, and, says he, "What you 'bout, Wiggins—what you 'bout?"

"I'm a fitin'!" said Wiggins.

"Sit down and behave yourself," said the judge, and his eyes twinkled merrily as he continued his rhapsody of random remarks. Pretty soon he offended Wiggins again, who rising forward, tumultuously popped him three or four times more, making as much impression as if he had hit the side of a house.

"What you 'bout, Wiggins? What you tryin' to do?" said the judge, as he winked at the jury.

"I tell you, sir, I'm fitin'," screamed Wiggins, and he popped him again.

The judge reached his arm back and gently "squashed" Wiggins down in his chair, saying "set down, Wiggins, and be quiet, or I'll take you by the nape of the neck and seat of the breeches and throw you up so high the blue birds will build in your jacket pocket before you come down. Be still, I say!"

Wiggins "being still!" but he studied the code of honor for a few days and then went back to his tailor's trade.

When the judge was elevated to the bench he didn't give the juries much latitude in making up a verdict. If the verdicts didn't suit him he charged 'em over again and sent 'em back. One day Colonel Foster was defending a fellow who was sued on a promissory note, and wound up an eloquent speech with, "these are grand principles of the law, gentlemen, which control this case. They are as old as England, as solid as the Blue Ridge, and have come down to us untarnished by the tide of time or the wreck of bloated empires, and so will his honor charge you."

The judge was leaning forward, his eyes sparkling and his mouth twitching at the corners. Hardly waiting for the colonel to sit down he said: "His honor won't charge you any such thing, gentlemen; for those eternal principles my Brother Foster has elucidated have no more to do with the case than the Koran of Mohammed. This defendant admits that he signed this note, and if you believe him, then all these dilatory, nugatory, and purgatory pleas that he had ripped up, tripped up, dug up, stumped up and trumped up, won't avail him. What do you say to that Brother Foster, eh?"

"Nothing, sir; only that I am obliged to differ with the court," said the colonel.

"Yes, sir, you can differ; you have the right to differ; but where the court and the counsel differ, the court prevails, and that's the law of this case, gentlemen. Return and make up your verdict."

Engaged and Disengaged.

Cincinnati has a queer case of matrimonial engagement and disengagement, with some very novel accompaniments. According to newspaper reports, John Gibson, proprietor of the Gibson House, wooed and won a young—not very young—woman named Bunce. At least she consented with alacrity to be his wife, and he was on the point of forming a connubial partnership with her when his parents interposed objections to the match. He yielded to them and withdrew from the proposed alliance, notwithstanding he admitted his own views of and feelings towards her to be unchanged. This caused no little surprise among his acquaintances, because he is not, as might be surmised, in the first bloom of youth or under the ordinary restraint of leading-strings. On the contrary, he is past 45, a big, burly, ruddy-complexioned fellow, whom no one, judging from his appearance, would suspect of being a calf. But is supposed that, though nominally in business, he has no money of his own, his father having all the property, and that he is therefore, very submissive to the will of the governor. However this may be, the junior Gibson refused to keep his part of the agreement; but Miss Bunce held him to it, and he secured release by giving her $50,000, in five notes of hand for $10,000 each. After this he renewed his courtship, and persuaded her to surrender the notes, which she, in the innocence and affection of her heart, did without hesitation. Then he deserted her, and she has brought suit for damages, sustaining her case by reciting this story, which is very strange, if true.

A Legend.

A day or two since a stranger in the city was making inquiries about the "Pontiac Elm" at Bloody Run, and finally accepted the offer of a boot-black to go up Jefferson avenue and point out the historic relic. When the tree had been looked over and the ravine explored the stranger asked:

"Boy, are there any legends connected with this spot?"

"I guess there's one," replied the lad.

"What is it?"

"Well, as near as I kin remember, a feller got a boy to come up here with him and look around and answer questions, and when they got back down town he never paid the boy a cent—not a red."

"He didn't. And what happened to him?" asked the stranger as he lifted his left eye.

"He got drowned the same night, while the boy is rich and high-toned and wears a velvet vest."

"Hum!" mused the stranger, as he passed out a quarter without further delay.

Two Preachers Murdered.

Some three weeks ago the African Methodist Episcopal Church of Little Rock, Ark., sent three white preachers—two brothers named Todd and the Rev. Mr. Pollard—to labor among the negroes of Woodruff county. In the course of their work the ministers reached Brinkley, a small town on the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad. They began to hold meetings in the African church there, and there was a large attendance. The fifth or sixth night, while on the way from the church to their residence, the ministers were suddenly surrounded by a crowd of masked men. There was no violence used then, but the preachers was no violence used then, but the preachers were told that they were under arrest and must go to jail. One of the Todd brothers asked what his offense was, declaring that he was a servant of God and had done no wrong. The reply was that they would find out in time. The masked men started for a saloon with their prisoners. While passing through an alley one of the brothers broke from his captors and ran for his life. Four gunshots were sent after him, one ball lodging in his body and another in his leg. Disabled as he was the wounded man crawled into the bushes and was not recaptured. The other two preachers, after, being threatened with death unless they at once left town, were released. The Rev. Mr. Todd found his brother in the woods, and got him to a country house. He could not, however, find a doctor who would attend to the wounded man without more money in advance than the minister had with him, and the latter was obliged to return with the patient to the hotel at Brinkley for treatment. Arrangements were made to leave for this city on the 9 o'clock train that same night. Shortly before that hour the wounded man, who was in a dangerous condition, was carried from his room to the office to await the arrival of the train. His brother, looking from the window, saw a body of men in masks in front of the hotel. Realizing his peril, he tried to escape by darting out the back door. Before he could reach the fence he was struck in the back by a bullet, but was able to make his way into the woods. To rid themselves of the injured man in the hotel, the murderers put him on board the train for Little Rock. Here he was properly cared for, but died in consequence of his wounds. The other brother made his way, wounded as he was, through the woods to the nearest station, and there took the train hither. Your correspondent visited him just before his death, and found him trying to comfort his only sister. He said he felt that he was dying, having been murdered for preaching the word of God to the poor ignorant negroes of the backwoods, who did not even know that they were free. His only concern was for his sister, who, by his death, would be left utterly destitute of home or means. Soon afterward the minister died, and the two brothers were martyrs for their faith.

This is the reward bestowed upon the missionaries who attempt to labor for the good of the colored people of this and other Southern States. No doubt these people need evangelists and teachers, but they will not be likely to get them so long as the whites in those sections continue their masked lawlessness. Nor is it less dangerous for the blacks to express their opinions. The only safety for them is to have none, and to keep shady in the woods. A Northern gentleman, who is in this city, en route for the Hot Springs, having become acquainted with the facts of this and other like barbarous cases, says he has seen quite enough of Southern Democracy, and though he has always been a Democrat, he will never cast his vote with that party again if God will only spare him till he shakes Southern dust from his feet.

An Elopement.

Touching the recent elopement of a governor's daughter, with her father's coachman, a lady of this city is reminded of an incident of her school days. It seems from her account of it, that a young lady had conceived a violent attachment to her music teacher—an exile son of Poland—who coupled with an outlandish name a title of nobility. At all events he bewildered the girl with a dream of romance, in which high castles and pageantry floated before her infatuated eyes in glittering confusion. Finally an elopement was planned. The room from which the enamored damsel was to descend was in the second story of the house, and the ascent to it was to have been made on a ladder. The night was clear and frosty, and, at the appointed time, the ardent Pole ascended to her casement and rapped gently. It so happened that the lovers had been betrayed, and instead of leaping into the arms of his *fiancee* and bearing her away to a castle in the air or a hut in the wilderness, he encountered the lady principal and her butler. The latter was armed with a stout stick, and gathering the daring lover by the cuff of his coat as soon as his head entered the window, by a dexterious twist of the hand he drew him half across the sill, and in his helpless condition belabored him unmercifully. The yells of the frantic Pole alarmed the house, and the entire school turned out to witness the spectacle. The violent struggles of the music-teacher had displaced the ladder, and, when he was at last released, he dropped to the ground, where an angry dog, attracted by his cries, was waiting to receive him. But the Pole managed to evade his courtesy, and springing to his feet, fled with the speed of Tam O'Shanter's mare when the witches were after her. It ended the romance. The pole never returned to claim his love, and the young lady grew up to marry a farmer, and all her beautiful dreams of castles and princes ended in nursing babies and raising cabbages.—*Rocky Mountain News.*

The Governor and the Lunatic.

Governor Irwin, of California, inspected the Napa Asylum a few days ago. While passing through one of the wards he was introduced by the superintendent as "Governor Irwin." One of the patients, a fat old lady, at once took him by the arm with the salutation: "How are you, Governor? Let us take a walk." His excellency humored her for a while, and then tried to leave her. "Not a bit of it," said she, "you don't go until you have kissed me!" And the Governor kissed her.

Panic in a Menagerie.

There was a lively fight in Van Amburgh's menagerie at Pawling on Friday last between the elephant Bolivar, which is said to be the largest ever imported, and the male camel. Charles Johnson, Bolivar's keeper, gives the following account of the battle: "It was in the afternoon, and I had gone from the canvas under which we keep the animals into the circus for something. I had been gone a moment only when I heard the spectators in the menagerie canvas making a row as though panic-stricken. The under keepers rushed into the circus canvas and shouted, 'Where's Johnson?' 'Where's Boyd?' Mr. Boyd is our local agent and a man of experience with wild beasts, very cool and of great bravery, as has been proved in a number of contests in which animals had to be conquered and subdued. I hurried into the menagerie, and there found the spectators in a state of panic. One of the under keepers called out to me, 'That devil of a camel is at Bolivar, and one or the other will be killed.' Jumping inside the ropes, I found Bolivar and the camel hooked together. In some unaccountable manner the camel got loose and seized the elephant's trunk between his teeth and then tried to strike him with his hoofs. Mr. Boyd and four under keepers seized the camel, while I endeavored to impress upon Bolivar that help was at hand, but the old chap was so enraged by the excruciating pain that he trumpeted so loud I verily believe that you could have heard him four miles. The camel clung to Bolivar's trunk with such tenacity that the four men could not pull him away until I had got a chain about his throat and choked him down. The wildest confusion reigned in the tent; women screamed and fainted, men yelled, and the other animals made their peculiar noises, but high above all the din was Bolivar's trumpet, seemingly screaming, 'Take him off, and let me get just one crack at him.' The uproar was quieted as soon as we got the camel separated from the elephant and secured. but Bolivar was in a terrible plight."

Bolivar's trunk on each side, about a foot from the lower end, was frightfully lacerated, and for some days he could not use it, but had to be fed like a baby. It was at first feared that inflammation would set in and prove fatal, but Mr. Johnson says that that danger is past, providing the warm weather continues and his patient doesn't catch cold. "That camel," said Mr. Johnson, is a perfect devil. I never tether him under the canvas without having a pitchfork or some other equally effective weapon where I can put my hand on it, for I don't know one minute what he will undertake to do the next. Why, in the street parades which we make every day, when we enter a town that beast has to be muzzled with steel muzzles."

A Brave Cashier.

A bold but unsuccessful attempt was made last Tuesday to rob the Workingmen's Savings Bank, on Ohio Street in Allegheny City. The bookkeeper of the bank had gone to dinner, leaving the Cashier, George L. Walter, alone. Two men entered the bank, and one of them, advancing to the rear counter, asked silver for a dollar bill. When the Cashier advanced with the change in his hand he was confronted with a cocked revolver, and told to make no noise or he would be shot. Dropping the silver, Walter seized the revolver and succeeded in wrenching it from his assailant, who then clambered up and got inside, and was reaching for money on the counter when Walter opened fire on him, firing two shots at him and also two shots at the other robber, who in the meantime had climbed over the front counter and was advancing to the rear of the room. The strangers, dismayed by their warlike reception, then turned toward the door and fled. The thieves succeeded in carrying away $2,300; but in their hurried flight they dropped a package containing $700, which was picked up on the street and returned to the bank officers. On leaving the bank the thieves made their way to the river and succeeded in reaching Pittsburgh, where the clue to them was lost.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart at Home.

From the Home Journal.

The Stewart Art Gallery, which is but imperfectly pictured and described in *Harper's Weekly* of May 3, contains only a part of the art treasures of Mrs. A. T. Stewart's marble palace in Thirty-fourth street and Fifth avenue. Miss Hosmer's "Zenobia," and several other fine statues adorn the entrance hall, and among other pictures in the rooms on the first story or floor, is a "Hamlet and Ophelia," depicting the hapless pair at the moment when the unhappy Prince says "Get thee to a nunnery," which a critic calls "one of the most exquisite things ever put on canvass." Throughout the three stories of the house, in all the rooms are scattered priceless gems of art and vertu—charming bits of porcelain, cloisonne, glass, and bric-a-brac; and every day at all seasons fresh cut flowers, in baskets, vases, jardinieres and all sorts of flower receptacles, adorn pedestals, etageres, tables, stands, and parts of the statuary. The house is at once a palace and a home, and its mistress is declared by one of her most intimate friends to be the most charming hostess imaginable. She is always on hospitable thoughts intent, filling her house with small and well selected parties of her intimate friends and relatives whom she entertains in a sumptuous, but unostentatious manner. To quote the language of this intimate and admirer of Mrs. Stewart: "She is the most youthful woman of her years I ever knew—as youthful in her feelings, manners and mental powers as she is still youthful in personal appearance. Her brown hair, parted and simply banded on each side of her forehead, is untouched with a thread of silver. Her eyes, blue in one, light and hazel in another, are singularly brilliant, having the clear rounded corner rarely seen in the eyes after thirty years of age. There are no very perceptible marks of age in the lines of her face; her cheeks are "round and rosy," her skin smooth, her complexion clear, her lips full and smiling. Her temper is sweet and affectionate.—She is of medium height, neither stout nor spare. Her carriage is erect, her walk light and graceful. Her judgment on all matters of business, public or private, is excellent. To this she adds the most liberal and judicious private—strictly private—charity." This tribute was paid her by one who has known her intimately for the last thirty years.

J. ESTEY & COMPANY,

BRATTLEBORO, VT.

The Most Extensive Manufactory of Reed Organs IN THE WORLD!

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES SENT FREE.

In POWER combined with PURITY OF TONE, in DURABILITY and FINISH, these Organs are Unrivaled.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

McKEAN & BUFFALO RAILROAD Time table went into effect Monday, May 5, 1879, at 5.36 o'clock a.m.

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Ex.	Ac'm	Local.
P. N. Y. & P.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Buffalo L've	8.00	4.10	7.45	6.00
Olean	10.55	7.10	1.05am	12.15pm
K. & E.				
Bradford	7.15	4.00	"	"
E. N. Y. & P.				
Eldred	11.36	7.33	"	1.46
Larrabee	11.52	8.05	4.40	4.00
Frisbee	11.55*	8.12*	5.05	4.30*
Cory's	11.56	8.17	5.06	4.35*
Farmers Valley	12.03*	8.27	5.22	4.57
Shinglehouse	12.08	8.37	5.35	5.09
Crosby	12.20*			5.26*
Colegrove	12.28			5.39*
Hamlin	12.37*			5.55*
Verona	12.45*			6.05*
Clermont Arr.	12.57			6.25

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Ex.	Ac'm	Local.
	P.M.			P.M.
Clermont Lve.	1.20			5.55
Verona	1.30*			6.15*
Hamlin	1.38*			6.27*
Colegrove	1.53			6.37
Crosby	1.58*	A.M.	P.M.	6.50*
Shinglehouse	2.15	8.30	3.45	7.55
Farmers Valley	2.22	8.35	3.57	7.06
Cory's	2.35	8.46†	4.07	7.16†
Frisbee	2.39*	8.52*	4.10*	7.19*
Larrabee	2.46	7.00	9.20	7.30am
E. N. Y. & P.				
Eldred	3.02	7.15	"	8.24
K. & E.				
Bradford	5.10	9.35	"	"
E. N. Y. & P.				
Olean	5.45	8.00	A.M.	9.46
Buffalo Arr.	6.50	10.45	8.20	4.00

Trains will not stop at stations marked with a star (*). Trains will stop at stations marked thus (†) when flagged.

S. V. GODDEN, *Superintendent.*

BUFFALO, NEW YORK & PHILA. R'Y.

December 22, 1878.

TRAINS RUN BY BUFFALO TIME.

NO TRAINS ON SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD.

Leave Buffalo 8.00 a. m.—Mail—Arriving at Ebenezer, 8.36; Springbrook 8.50; Elma, 9.30; Jamison's, 8.35 Aurora, 8.42; Wales, 8.52; Holland, 9.01; Protection, 9.10; Arcade, 9.26; Yorkshire, 9.38; Machias, 10.02; Franklinville, 9.36; Ischua, 10.14; Rhodale, 10.27; Erie R'y Junct. 10 41, Olean, 10.56; Weston's, 11.05; Portville, 11.25; State Line, 11.11; Eldred, 11.34; Larrabees, 11.52; Sartwell, 11.35; Turtle Point, 11.43; Port Allegany, 11.55; Liberty, 12.13; Keating, 12.20; Shippen, 12.37; P. N. Emporium, 12.50; connecting at Olean with Erie Railway East and West; and with Olean, Bradford & Warren R. R. for the New Oil Territory, arriving at Bradford at 12.10; p.m. at Larrabees with McKean & Buffalo R. R.; at Emporium with Philadelphia & Erie R. R.

Leave Buffalo 4.10 p. m.—Port Allegany Express—Arriving at Ebenezer, 4.27; Springbrook, 4.37; Elma, 4.43; Jamison's, 4.49; Aurora, 4.56; Wales, 5.07; Holland, 5.18; Protection, 5.27; Arcade, 5.41; Yorkshire, 5.56; Machias, 6.20; Franklinville, 6.34; Ischua, 6.35; Rhodale, 6.49; Erie R'y Junct. 7.05; Olean, 7.30; Weston's, 7.10; Portville, 7.29; State Line, 7.37; Eldred, 7.56; Larrabees, 7.05; Sartwell, 8.00; Turtle Point, 8.15; Port Allegany, 8.26; p.m. connecting at Olean with Olean, Bradford & Warren R. R. arriving in Bradford at 8.30 p.m.

NORTHWARD.

Leave Port Allegany 6.42 a. m.—Express—Arriving at Turtle Point 6.55; Sartwell, 7.00; Larrabees, 7.05 Eldred, 7.18; State Line, 7.26; Portville, 7.36; Weston's, 7.45; Olean, 8.00; Erie R'y Junct. 8.16; Rhodale, 8.17; Ischua, 8.31; Franklinville, 8.46; Machias, 9.00; Yorkshire, 9.15; Arcade, 9.26; Protection, 9.39; Holland, 9.47; Wales, 9.56; Aurora, 10.05; Buffalo, 10.45 a.m. The Olean, Bradford & Warren train leaving Bradford at 8.00 a.m. makes direct connections at Olean with this train.

Leave Emporium 1.35 p. m.—Mail—Arriving at Shippen, 1.51; Keating, 1.59; Liberty, 2.03; Port Allegany, 2.18; Turtle Point, 2.41; Sartwell, 2.46; Larrabees, 2.52; Eldred, 3.02; State Line, 3.15; Portville, 3.23 Weston's, 3.37; Olean, 3.45; Erie R'y Junct. 4.00; Rhodale, 4.05; Ischua, 4.19; Franklinville, 4.27; Machias, 4.35; Yorkshire, 4.56; Arcade, 5.12; Protection, 5.27; Holland, 5.39; Wales, 5.52; Aurora, 6.06; Jamison's, 6.19; Elma, 6.15; Springbrook, 6.28; Ebenezer, 6.32; Buffalo, 6.50 p.m. P. & E. R. trains from the East and South make direct connection at Emporium with the above train, as do also the McKean & Buffalo R.R. trains at Larrabees, the Erie Railway trains from the East and West at Olean, Bradford & Warren train leaving Bradford at 5.00 p.m.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after Sunday, NOV. 10th, 1878, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia ..... 11.50 p. m.
" " " Wayne ..... 4.56 p. m.
" " " Irvineton ..... 5.10 p. m.
" " " Corry ..... 6.30 p. m.
" " arr. at Erie ..... 7.50 p. m.
ERIE ACCOM leaves Sheffield ..... 7.10 a. m.
" " " Wayne ..... 8.30 a. m.
" " " Irvineton ..... 8.50 p. m.
" " " Warren ..... 9.35 p. m.
" " arr. at Sheffield ..... 10.50 p. m.

EASTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Erie ..... 11.50 a. m.
" " " Corry ..... 1.05 p. m.
" " " Irvineton ..... 2.25 p. m.
" " " Warren ..... 2.40 p. m.
" " arr. at Philadelphia ..... 7.40 p. m.
SHEFFIELD ACCOM. leaves Erie ..... 4.10 p. m.
" " " Corry ..... 6.30 p. m.
" " " Irvineton ..... 7.10 p. m.
" " " Warren ..... 7.25 p. m.
" " arr. at Sheffield ..... 8.40 p. m.

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L. S. & M. S. R. W., and at Corry with O. C. & A. & G. W. Railway.

Mail West with east and west trains on L. S. & M. S. R. W., and at Corry with O. C. & A. & G. W. Railway.

NOTE.—The leaving time at Erie is Philadelphia time, which is twenty minutes faster than Erie time.

WM. A. BALDWIN, Gn'l Supt.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CARL SASSE

House Painter and Decorator,

Smethport, Pa.

PAINTING AND GRAINING

in all styles done to order

BLACK WALNUT, CHESTNUT, OAK, ASH, &c., imitated perfectly.

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging

in every style.

SIGN PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

VICTORIOUS!

HIGHEST & BEST AWARD

And Grand Medal of Honor.

Economy, Durability and Rapidity combined with perfect work,

Are Distinguishing Features of the Celebrated

Giant Farm and Warehouse Fans,

MADE BY

A. P. DICKEY,

Racine, Wis.

Now having many late improvements, they are fully equal to every demand: cleaning all kinds of Grass Seed, Barley, Oats or Buckwheat, Corn and Small Seed. They guide Wheat perfectly by once handling. Separate Oats from Wheat, Barley and Rye. They have very perfect arrangements for cleaning Timothy, Clover, Flax Seed, Orchard Grass, and all other Seeds. They clean Timothy Chaff perfectly, and contain every qualification required to do the best work in the shortest time.

Warehouse, as well as Farm Mills, are largely constructed, both kinds requiring same size to accommodate the demand, and giving a capacity of from 50 to 300 bushels per hour, according to size of mill.

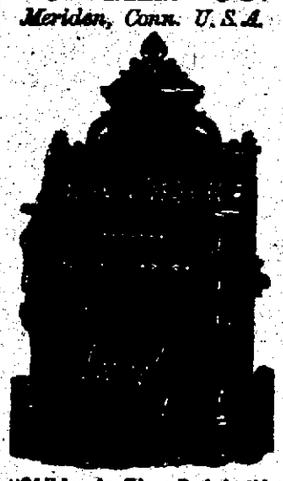
They are shipped, boxed for ocean transportation, and "set up" or "knocked down" for forwarding by land, as requested; and in all cases put free on board Cars or Steamer. Orders filled same day as received.

Mills shipped "knocked down" go for half the freight charged on when forwarded "set up." Circulars and Circulars supplied on application. Prices will be quoted low and on liberal terms. Correspondence solicited.

THE

WILCOX & WHITE ORGAN CO.

Meriden, Conn. U.S.A.



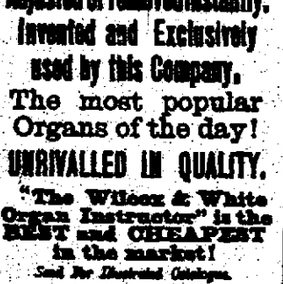
"Children's Blow Pedals," Adjusted or removed instantly, Invented and Exclusively used by this Company.

The most popular Organs of the day!

UNRIVALLED IN QUALITY.

"The Wilcox & White Organ Instructor" is the BEST and CHEAPEST in the market!

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



B. W. Payne & Sons, Corning, N.Y.

BUFFALO

Type & Electrotype FOUNDRY,

36 & 38 West Seneca St. Buffalo, N.Y.

PRINTING MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS FROM THE BEST MATERIAL AND FURNISHED AT SHORT NOTICE. ALSO MAILING TYPE.

N. LYMAN'S SONS, - Prop's.

1880-1y

HARDWARE, DRUGS, &c.

M. A. SPRAGUE,

—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE

STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

THE FOLLOWING LIST COMPRISES SOME OF THE MANY ARTICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND:

Adzes, Axes, Augers, Auger Bits, Awls, Axle Clips, Axle Grease, Apple Parers, Baradoor Hinges, Baradoor Rails, Baradoor Rollers, Base Knobs, Bath Brick, Bed Cords, Bed Screws, Bed Pounders, Bells, Bench Hooks, Bench Screws, Bevels, Bits, Blacking, Blind Butts, Blind Staples, Bolts of all kinds, Bootjacks, Borax, Boring Machines, Brushes, Buckets, Butt Rings, Butts of all kinds, Candlesticks, Cake Turners, Calipers, Caps, Percussion, Carpet Stretchers, Cartridges, Centers, Catches,

Cattle Leaders, Chains of all kinds, Chalk Lines, Chalk, Crayons, Cleats of all kinds, Clamps, Cleavers, Clothes Lines, Clothes Wringers, Coal Hods, Coffee Mills, Corn Cutters, Corn Poppers, Crowbars, Curry combs, Curtain Pins, Cutlery, Dippers, Dividers, Dog Collars, Draw Shaves, Egg Beaters, Expansive Bits, Faucets, Fellos Plates, Files, Floating Machines, Forks of all kinds, Fraziers, Fry Pans, Gate Hinges, Gauges, Gimlets, Glazier's Points, Glue, Glue Pots, Grain Sickles, Gridirons, Gunpowder,

Grindstones, Gun Nipples, Hammers, Hand Vises, Handles of all kinds, Hasps and Staples, Hatchets, Hay Knives, Hinges of all kinds, Hoes, Hooks of all kinds, Horse Pokes, Horse Rakes, Horse Hoes, Iron of all kinds—Rod, Pinking, Wagon and Tyers, Kettles, Keys, Knives, Lamps, Lanterns, Levels, Locks, Mallets, Match Safes, Measuring Tapes, Meat Cutters, Molasses Gates, Mop Sticks, Mouse Traps, Mowing Machines, Nails, Oils, Oilers, Oil Stones, Picks, Picture Nails, Planes, Pulleys,

Pumps, Plows, Rakes, Razors, Rivets, Ropes, Rules, Safety Fuse, Sandpaper, Saucepans, Saws of all kinds, Scissors, Scoops—Coal and Grain, Screwdrivers, Screws, Scythes, Sharp Shears, Shot, Shovels, Sieves, Spades, Spoons, Squares, Sovels, Tacks, Tea Kettles, Tobacco Boxes, Toe Calks, Tongs, Trowels, Tinware of all kinds, Vises, Varnish, Wad Cutters, Washers, Whiffletree Hooks, White Lead, Wrenches, Monkey, Wheelbarrows, etc.

Main St. - Smethport, Pa.

J. DIGEL'S MARBLE FACTORY,

Water Street, Smethport, Pa.

ALL KINDS OF

Monumental, Marble and Stone Work Done to Order.

Drugs, Patent Medicines,

School Books, Blank Books,

STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS,

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

OF

A. B. ARMSTRONG, SMETHPORT, PA.

AT

Armstrongs Jewelry Store

may be found a full assortment of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, and JEWELRY.

Roger's Best Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c. Castors, Cake Baskets, Syrup Cups, Mugs, Pickle Dishes, Napkin Rings, and all Goods Manufactured by Rogers Bros.

A FULL LINE OF TOYS FOR THE "LITTLE FOLKS."

A FULL LINE OF PRESENTS FOR THE "BIG ONES."

Agent for the Howe Sewing Machine

Agent for WANAMAKER & BROWNS'

LARGEST CLOTHING HUOSE IN AMERICA.

Call And Get Prices—Buy And Be Happy.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA

Smethport Bakery.

M. H. PICARD'S

Bakery & Confectionery,

FINE TEAS.

Also Dealer in

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Special attention given to orders from private families.

MILLINERY STORE.

I am constantly receiving additions to my stock of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

and am prepared to SELL AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Mray Tracy,

MAIN ST SMETHPORT, PA